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A ROUND HALF-MILLION

A STORY OF AMERICAN LIFE.

BY GEO. WAINWRIGHT.

CHAPTER XVII.

HOW SAM HECKHAM WAS SAVED FROM DEATH, AND WHAT FOR.

It was a terrible accident. It came without warning, as such accidents always do, and was over in a minute. The sleeping car in which they were sitting, and in which they were the only passengers, save two invalid women and one old man, ran on a broken rail, and was hurled down a bank thirty feet. Peckham was thrown out of his seat with terrific force. One arm was broken, two ribs were fractured, and he was so thrown that he became fastened in a mass of crushed timber, and so wedged that it was impossible to move or to stir. And there he lay groaning in his agony, without power to help himself.

Fire, the always attendant terror of a railroad accident, showed itself. The stoves in either end were torn from their fastenings, and the lower end of the car was on fire in an instant. The flames, small at the beginning, were creeping from the lower end of the car to the upper.

Esther was, fortunately for Peckham, unhurt. It was a moment of supreme danger, but she was equal to it. Her quick mind took in the situation at once. The car was thrown lengthwise down the track, and rested at an angle of forty-five degrees. She crawled up the inclined plane and attempted to open the door. It would not open. The car was so wrenched by its terrible plunge that the door was as immovable as the solid sides. There was not a moment to lose, for the fire was creeping stealthily and serpent-like toward the maimed and stunned passengers.

She rushed back, and with a strength the possession of which she was entirely ignorant, tore off the mass of debris that held Peckham captive. With her little hands she ripped apart the strongly-fastened seats, the shattered timber and the iron rods that held him in their cruel embrace. Then seizing a rod of iron which she had torn from its fastenings, she essayed the solid sides of the car. It was of no avail. It always happens that when it is a matter of life and death that any particular part of anything shall be thin and weak it is always thick and strong. But this did not dismay her. With the strength born of a terrible purpose, she seized the crushed and insensible man and dragged him to the upper end of the car, and dropping him upon the floor, plied the bar she had with such fearful strength that, before the flames had reached her, she had fairly crushed the door open, or rather made an aperture large enough to get through. Dragging him through, the excitement that had sustained her was over, and she fell fainting beside him on the snowy ground.

The other passengers perished in the flames, and whether Peckham was not fatally injured was a question. The two were taken to a farm house in the vicinity, and were cared for as well as possible, under the circumstances.

Mr. Peckam's injuries were not fatal. There happened to be a skilful surgeon in the neighborhood, who, after an examination pronounced him entirely out of the reach of the king of terrors, though it would be many weeks before he could hope to move. He was seriously hurt, but not so badly but that a sound constitution, and a naturally vigorous physique would enable him to overcome it.

His wounds dressed and in bed as comfortable as a man with broken arms and ribs could be, he lay in his bed, Esther sitting beside him. He looked at her with a long, loving look, in which there was everything of tenderness and gratitude.

"Esther, darling, from whence came the strength that enabled you to pull me out of that horrible wreck?"

"It came to me. Could I see you, you, perishing in the fire?"

This was what she said to me, she said to herself:—"The bonds were on his person, and if he had burned they would have burned also." It was not for Sam Peckham to know, as yet, the motive that gave her the strength of four men, on that terrible night. A great many people live in safety because, and only because, it is to the interest of those around them to keep them alive.

But Samuel Peckham did live, and he recovered rapidly. Esther nursed him devotedly as ever a mother did child, and in less than a week, he was not only out of danger but had so far recovered as to be able to sit in a chair.

One morning Esther came into his room, with a singular expression on her countenance, one which Sam Peckham had never before seen. It was not the loving face of the day before, it was not the affectionate solicitous face of the week before, it was not the loving, trusting face of the year before, but it was a hard, cruel face, a face that was harder than John Thompson's and as merciless as a tiger's.

She sneered as she walked into the room, a sneer so plain and so unmixed with anything else that Peckham shrank in afright from it, and held up his one hand to hide it from his sight.

"Esther," he shrieked. "In the name of God, what has come to you?"

"Nothing has come to me, but something has come to you. At last your punishment has come to you."

"What do you mean?"

"Mean! I mean that now that you are well, or so nearly well that you can care for yourself, that I am going to leave you! I am going to leave you."

Sam looked at her in a bewildered way, the more bewildered as he saw her go to the trunk in which the bonds had been deposited, after he had come to the room he occupied, deliberately unlock it, and take from thence the package.

"What are you doing, and what is this all about?" he exclaimed in affright.

"Only this: I shall take this money, which you stole, you shall never see a cent of it, and I shall take myself, whom you stole, or thought you had stolen, out of your sight. You shall never see me again, and as for the money, you shall never know what becomes of it."

He saw that it was no jest and that the woman was in deadly earnest. Forgetting his hurt, he attempted to rise, at which she smiled.

"Keep still, Sam; you cannot move. I have told you all there is about it. What I have said I shall do, as certain as fate."

By this time he had recovered his self-possession. He could not move from the chair, and was completely in her power.

"What does all this mean? Why did you come with me? Why did you save me from the fire on the wrecked train if you intended to desert me?"

"I came with you, Sam Peckham! I did not come with you, you came with me. I swore a solemn oath when you deserted me and married Hannah Peckham, for her father's money, that I would ruin you and her. I was a poor girl, but I did love you, and you did love me. You were base enough to leave me, who could have made you such a wife as you should have had, for a half-million of dollars which we together could have made in ten years.

"Stop, Esther, for God's sake, stop. I was weak enough to leave you, but you know how bitterly I repented it, and how quickly I came back to you."

"Came back to me, how? You came back to me, after you were the husband of another woman, and eloped with me. You came back to me, in such a way that if Pentonville knew where I am this minute my name would become a by-word, and my mother would hide her head with shame. You repent! I know you did, but not as much as you shall. You have only tasted of the cup which you shall drink to the very dregs. Your bitterness is all to come. You are a thief and a felon—you dare not go back to your home, you dare not stay in this country even, and you shall not have that for which you made yourself a felon. I shall take all of your plunder myself. See, I have it. You came back to me! I drew you back, led you on step by step, for the purpose of ruining you. It was for that purpose that I came to the bank for the first time after your marriage, it was for that purpose that I threw myself in your way, and for that purpose I enticed you to our house. Love you! It required all the art I could command to keep from showing you how much I hated you. But hate is as powerful an incentive as love, and I kept up the deception for a year."

And in a very ecstacy of triumph, of satisfied revenge, she held aloft the package which contained the bonds.

"Why did I save you? Because I did not want these to perish with you. I have use for them, which you may or may never know. And besides, I wanted you to live; a criminal, a poor criminal, a criminal without money to console him for the loss of his good name, a criminal who had the fruits of his crime wrested from him, a criminal cheated of his plunder; a man who believes himself acute, living in the consciousness that he has been out-witted, a proud man with the consciousness tugging at his heart-strings, that he is the meanest of the mean. I wanted to humble and degrade you. This will do it."

And she went to the little table and counted out of a pocket-book she took from her own pocket, a roll of notes.

"I will not leave you without giving you the means of getting out of the country. Here is $1,000. It is no part of the Thompson money—that I shall take with me, intact. This money is my own—earned and saved by myself. You shall have the increased humiliation of living upon my money—mine. And now farewell. You shall never see me again."

And she swept out of the room, leaving Peckham a prisoner in his chair unable to follow her, unable to do anything to avert the terrible blow that had fallen upon him.

Gone! Yes, she was gone, and with her the money that he had taken. He was a poor man again, poorer than he was before he sold her for the round half million. But no thought of the money entered his mind. Gone was the woman he loved, and whom up to that minute he supposed loved him—gone was the principal inducement for the horrible crime he had committed. Gone was the only human being he cared a straw for—gone was his life. And then, when he tried to summon his pride to his relief, the galling reflection came to him that he had been duped by her, that her professions of love for him had been false, and he had not seen it, that she had deceived him and he knew it not, that he had been played with this time as he had been before by Thompson.

There he sat helpless and unable to move, a maimed creature without the power to help himself, and all that he possessed in the world was the bare $1,000 Esther had flung upon the table, and that was from her.

As strong as the man was, he broke down under the load. Betrayed, mocked, cajoled and deceived! A man of wonderful acuteness, he had been overreached by everybody, and realizing that his money gone, his love gone, what had he to live for? Could he have reached a weapon he would have destroyed himself.

CHAPTER XVIII.

AND THE LAST.

Three days after the events narrated in the last chapter Esther Mercer stepped on the cars at the station at Pentonville. She greeted all she met with the grace that had always been a part of her, and announced to all her feminine friends the, to them, glad intelligence that she should resume her work immediately. She walked to her own home and set quietly to work, as though she had been gone upon a pleasure trip, for rest and recreation.

Her story was a very simple one. She had been in Chicago with a real relative, she had rested and recuperated, and was at home again. Everybody in the village knew that she had been in Chicago, but no one knew that she had been out of it.

In the afternoon she walked quietly around to the residence of the Thompsons. There was a pallor on her face as she rang the bell, and a slight tremor as she was admitted by Hannah. Mrs. Peckham turned ghastly pale as she saw her, but both women mastered their agitation. Esther was there for a purpose, and Hannah felt instinctively that the visit had something to do with her husband.

Esther sat a moment before speaking. There was an embarrassing pause, neither seeming to wish to commence the conversation. The silence was finally broken by Esther.

"Hannah, I am here to restore to you a part of that which you have lost."

"Do you give me back my husband?" demanded Hannah fiercely.

"No, nor ought you to desire him. He is lost to you forever, and the loss is a great gain to you."

"What can you restore to me, then?"

"The money he stole from you, in full."

"Where and how did you get it?"

"That shall never be known. It is enough for you that it is returned to you, ever dollar, in the precise form that he took it. The only loss you suffer is the stoppage of the business, and the cost of commencing again."

"Did you see him?"

"I did, I may as well tell you—though I do it under the seal of confidence—I surely am entitled to your silence—that it was for me that he absconded. He never loved you."

Hannah winced at the words.

"He never loved you. I know I am inflicting pain, but it is better that you should know all. The best medicines are the most disagreeable. He did love me, but he sold me for your money, and I was determined that he should not get the price of his treachery. I met him in Chicago. I rescued the money from his grasp, and deserted him as he did me. That is all there is of it."

"Where is he?" asked Hannah, eagerly, as the tears welled from her eyes.

"That you shall never know for it would be just like you to go to him. Let me warn you against that. If he took you back it would only be for the money he knows you have once more, and he would leave you again. No, you must bury your dead love as I have mine. He is not worth a thought from either you or me. I wonder now that I thought it worth my while to punish him as I did."

"But tell me where he is? Esther Mercer, I will know."

"He is where you can never find him. He dares not return to this country, for he knows your uncle would prosecute him for the theft of the bonds. He dares not even let his whereabouts be known. In a few weeks he will be in Europe, safe from pursuit, and then you will know where he is quick enough. He will have need of you."

There was little more said. Hannah took the bonds, and sent for her uncle, and Esther left the house. It was agreed between them that Esther's part in the recovery should be kept secret, and that the story should be that Peckham had returned the property of his own free will.

Seth Thompson was delighted at the recovery of the money. He took little heed of the distress of Hannah, for he could not comprehend how any one in the world could feel badly about the loss of anything but money, and having his back again, so trifling a thing as the loss of a husband seemed to him nothing.

He did not re-establish the bank, for there was another in successful operation, and he dared to trust no one with the wealth he found himself in possession of. He had discovered that riches can take to themselves wings, and he preferred to keep a firm grip upon his. The very thought of entrusting his bonds to another Sam Peckham threw him into a chill. And so the dead John Thompson's ambition was not realized.

Esther Mercer settled down quietly, and took charge of the head-gear of the good ladies of Pentonville once more, much to their delight. The share she had in the restoration of the Thompson money was never made public, and in due course of time the Dr. Blanchrrd, of whom slight mention was made in the earlier chapters of this history, came to her and she married him. She told him the true history of the transaction, and told him moreover that she did not love him, as she ought to love the man she married, but that if he chose to take as she was she was willing. The fact is Esther Mercer had come to view life philosophically. She had no taste for a perpetual struggle for existence, nor did she relish the idea of living alone all her days. She knew that she should never love again, but she respected her old lover, and knew that he loved her. And so she was wedded to the Doctor, and she enjoyed as much of life, possibly, as she would had her earlier hopes been realized. Having Peckham made it possible for her to wed another.

Poor Hannah, the most innocent of the trio, was the most acute sufferer. She never recovered from the shock. She realized the truth of what Esther had told her, and made an effort to tear her husband from her heart, and partially succeeded. Time is a great physician, and time worked a partial cure for her woe, as it will for every one.

As Esther had prophesied, Peckham made known his whereabouts to her, and she could not resist the impulse to do something for him. She settled upon him an annuity sufficient for his support, but refused to correspond with him, or even read his letters. They were all returned to him unopened.

Her experience, bitter as it was to her, was a good thing for the Village. Hannah Thompson found that money might be productive of evil as well as good, and she used her's in a way that would have made her father's bones turn in their coffin, could bones know or feel. She busied herself and found relief from her thoughts, in works of charity. Her name was blessed in every hovel and poor man's house in the Village. So John Thompson's money came to be of use after all, and in turning Hannah's mind from accumulation to distribution, Sam Peckham was a public benefactor.

Sam Peckham found refuge in Belgium, where he lived upon the annuity his wife allowed him. He never recovered from the effects of Esther's retaliation, and never made an effort to rise. He became moody and morose, for do what he would the face of Esther Mercer was constantly before him. He sought to find relief in gaming, but her face was on the cards. He strove to get rid of her in wine, but it was all in vain. The vision of the woman haunted him, and this was his punishment. It was his punishment to love a woman he could never possess, to have an active career cut short, to live unknown, an exile, a stranger in a strange land, with no employment, with all avenues closed to him, with every hope, aspiration and ambition he ever possessed out of his reach. And when he thought that had he been even commonly honest, all would have been different, it drove him almost to madness. His punishment was all sufficient. He was getting his hell upon earth.

And so ends the story of "A Round Half-Million."

THE END.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A Philadelphia clergyman who is a great athlete and lover of sports forgot himself once and said: "Here endeth the first innings—let us pray."

A Northern paper praises the "Indian Hair Restorer." He is a fraud. No Indian was ever known to restore any hair. He files it away as a certificate on which to draw rations from Uncle Sam.

When a man has to hang to a street car strap for nearly an hour he realizes how trying is the position of the upright man.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

Pinkerton, the detective, says that a man who embezzles money enough to make it an object to pursue him cannot elude final capture, go where he will. Let your stealings be small.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Milwaukee policeman has fallen heir to $60,000, and every female cook on his beat wants him to keep his promise at once, and he wonders how he's going to avoid about 50 breach of promise suits.

Buddhism is rapidly losing its hold in Japan. Since 1875, in a single district, 74 temples have been diverted to secular uses. It is estimated that in the Empire more than 700 temples have been thus secularized within the past nine years.

Washington swords are quoted or valued at $10,000 apiece, at least that is the price set by Sen. Whyte, of Maryland, in a resolution offered in the Senate which proposes to purchase one from Washington's nephew Lewis for exhibition at the Yorktown Centennial. The State Library at Albany has two of Washington's swords which cost the State $20,000.

In some of the islands of the South Pacific where the clam attains a great size, diving for clams is one of the occupations of the natives. The diver thrusts a sharp iron rod into the mouth of the clam, which closes its shell with such tenacity that it can be pulled out of its bed. Occasionally divers who have carelessly allowed themselves to be caught in the grip of too powerful a clam have only saved their lives by cutting off their fingers, and leaving them in the bottom of the sea.

A. Bamberger is Chicago's largest furniture manufacturer. His son fell in love with an Oshkosh girl, while visiting that city, and married her without parental consent. The father went to Oshkosh to take a look at her, and his decision was that she would not do for introduction into the family. The son would not give her up however, and has not only been cut off pecuniarly, but the angry parent has had him arrested on a charge of stealing some trifling articles, in order to separate him from his wife.

For the Blade.

MY HUSBAND.

BY ANNE ELLIS.

Who took me from my childhood's home,
To love me for myself alone,
And for my sacrifice atone?
My husband.

Who grumbled at the poor beefsteak,
And bade me better coffee make,
And told me greater care to take?
My husband.

Who swore because the baby cried,
And to the spare room quickly hied,
While I to quiet, vainly tried?
My husband.

Who tore the buttons off his shirt,
And said I could those ills avert,
If I was more on the alert?
My husband?

Who bade me rise, the fire to make,
While he another nap should take,
Although I'd been all night awake?
My husband.

Who, when I ask for half a crown,
Knits up his brows into a frown,
And asks me where the other's gone?
My husband.

And when I see my mother, dear,
Who tries my lonely lot to cheer,
Who says she's dreadfully, dreadfully queer?
My husband.

Who stays out till late at night,
And then comes home so very tight,
That I nearly die of fright?
My husband.

Who breaks the china, slams the door,
Leaves all his clothes upon the floor,
And swears it's all a dreadful bore?
My husband.

And who do'I, for his dear sake,
Of every sacrifice partake,
Lest I, his confidence should shake?
My husband.

Written for the Toledo Blade.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,

Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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CHAPTER LX.

THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG CONTINUED.

To the eager men on the line of investment the siege advanced with most wearisome slowness. They had not learned the patience that might have been expected from their long tarrying in the swamps. This rather seemed to render them the more feverishly anxious to bring the campaign to a close, and attain at once to the goal of their long-cherisht hopes.

They had driven the men before them backward for 500 miles, and thru four States. Two years before this now beleaguered horde was insolently threatening them at Cairo, and its leaders were arrogantly talking of capturing that post at the confluence of the Ohio and Mississippi, and of dictating a humiliating peace in the streets of Chicago. Since then the Union forces had gone ever forwards, and the Rebels ever backward—backward, thru Missouri, back thru Kentucky, back thru Tennessee; still farther back thru Mississippi and Arkansas, until now they were brot to bay, with less than 200 yards of ground between them and utter overthrow.

Is it any wonder that the Army of the Tennessee, having wrested a whole empire of territory—an area equal to that of any of the principal European monarchies—from its insulting enemy, should chafe angrily at its retention of the slender strip it still clung to?

But there seemed no help for it. The disastrous experience of the 22d of May showed there was no alternative to a regular siege save the terrible slaughter that would result from storming the place. Even that slaughter might prove unavailing, because such were the peculiarities of the position that only a limited number of men could force their way across the narrow space in the Rebel front, and in doing so they must contend against the ascent of rugged and precipitous hights, rendered infinitely more difficult by every device that human ingenuity could suggest, and swept by the fire of the entire garrison of 300,000 men, standing in position, and shooting their assailants down at leisure.

So now the sap must take the place of the swift march, or the wild rush of the charge, and a day's progress must be measured by inches, instead of miles.

Thus the siege went on. Each night the heads of the zig-zag, ditches leading toward the Rebel works were dug a few inches nearer the batteries that frowned down from the hills above. Each night parties of skirmishers prest the Rebel pickets back a little ways, to gain more room for the working parties, who protecting themselves by rolling before them a large roller made of canes fastened together with grape and bittersweet vines, plied picks and shovels industriously until the short night passed away, and made them the marks of the enemy's artillery. All the time the mortars thundered on the river above, and rained down upon the devoted City an incessant storm of huge shells, that tore up the earth, crushed in buildings, and spread havoc everywhere.

Company A took its regular turns of duty and every third day found itself in the trenches, digging them forward as long as darkness lasted, and when daylight came searching every point of the Rebel line in front with well-aimed shots from their rifles, to annoy and distress their defenders. Tho the hills occupied by the enemy were generally so high as to command our works, the superior courage and determination of our men allowed the Rebels little profit from this. They would lie almost motionless for hours behind their works watching thru the sights of their rifles, like hunters stalking game, for the first glimpse of a Rebel's head or any portion of his body, exposed above the protecting banks, or near a piece of artillery in the embrasures.

Alas, for the unlucky "Johnny" who forgot for an instant the presence of these ever-alert sharp-shooters. A bullet thru his brain, coming as quick and sudden as the lightning, and there was one less mouth to feed upon the constantly diminishing rations of the pent-up garrison.

Bronson's wound luckily missed the bones, and as he obstinately refused to go to the rear on account of it, he was put in command of Company A, until O'Neil was sufficiently recovered to return to duty. The Rebels were so over-mastered by the superiority of the Union sharp-shooting, that they at last almost wholly refrained from attempting to reply, but cowered closely down behind their works, awaiting their time for revenge when some assailing party should leave cover and attempt a charge.

May was gone, and June was rapidly burning itself out in days whose hot sun threatened to scorch out all animated life. But instead of relaxing their efforts his fierce beams seemed to infuse a more savage energy into the veins of the besiegers, and they prest more and more relentlessly up to the very foot of the Rebel works. The continual practice had made every one of company A. deadly marksmen, The File continued to be by far the best shots in the company and were assigned to positions where there was the best chance of picking off any of the Rebel sharpshooters who might attempt to reply.

At night, when the sharpshooting ceast, the marksmen on both sides would frequently come out of their holes, and mingling together in the most friendly manner on the little strip of ground between the two lines, laugh together, and discuss the events of the day, and the progress of the siege. There was a well of very pure water on this neutral ground, near to Company A's position, to which both sides resorted to fill their canteens for the next day, and this became a spot like the old Delphic temple, where the Grecian warriors laid aside all their enmities, and met in assured peace. One night at this place a tall Arkansan inquired:

"Who o' you'ns hez bin puttin' in sich purty shots all day on that gabion in the bastion to the left o' that ar big gun o' our'n?"

Walter and Karl lookt significantly at Stock, who drawled out:

"Well, I've bin sorter keepin watch for things 'round that old barker. You see it looks right over at me, an' I've been afeerd there might be an accident if you fellers were allowed to fool 'round it."

"Yer monty right thar'd been an accident, ez you call it. We'ns hev bin tryin' all day to git a chance to fill her up with railroad spikes, an' sorter hist you'ns outen yer nests, but we hed to gin it up after we lost three men. I crep up close to the muzzle with the swab, but jest ez I riz a leetle mite, to put the swab in, a bullet struck the cend, an' the pole cotch me on the nose, an' lifted me 'bout a rod."

"Yes. I saw the end come up above the bank, an' I guessed what you were after, an' I let drive mighty quick."

"Wall, I kem back to the bank, and ez mad ez a hornet, an' reckoned ez how I'd settle the feller that wuz drawin' sich a fine bead on things in our corner, an' I've been a-layin' fur him all day under the kivver o' that gabion that sticks up higher'n the rest."

"That wuz you, wuz it?"

"Yes, but durn my skin, of the fust o' my sorrel locks that stuck up 'bove the bank wuz'nt sure to bring a bullet, every blasted time. See thar."

And he pointed to four bullet holes thru his hat.

"Every one o' them scraped cross the top o' my skull, and tuk away a power o' skin an' red ha'."

"Kinder reacht for you every time, didn't I?"

"You kin jest bet ye did. The bullets skeeted offen my ole pate like throwin' stones on the ice. If you could've got down an inch lower I'd never a' strained my jaws over another ration o' mule meat."

"I intend gittin' my gun-bar'l bent tomorrer so that I can shoot over down behind them blasted breastworks."

"Now, you think you're an awful peart sort of a shooter, don't ye? Wall, I think the same 'bout myself. In the Boston Mountains, whar I live when I'm at home, they've ruled me outen the shootin' matches, long ago, bekase when I shoot nobody else hez no show. An' I jest believe I kin shoot all 'round you."

"Mebbe you can, and then agin mebbe you can't."

"Wall, darn my everlastin' skin of I wouldn't jest like to try a whack with you, of I had a fair show. Will you gin it to me?"

"You never knowed a more accommodatin' man than I am in sich things."

The conversation had attracted quite a little crowd of both sides around, who joined in the discussion of which side had the best marksman, and the upshot was that it was agreed that the two men should make a trial of their abilities the next morning, while all the rest stood by and saw fair play. With this understanding they parted.

About 9 o'clock the next morning a red bandanna handkerchief attacht to a ramrod waved from the Rebel bastion. At this all firing on that part of the line ceast, and the men, rising up out of the holes and ditches, stood upon the works, to see the contest. A space a rod or so wide was left clear for the Arkansan's position, and Stock stood in a similar unoccupied space on the Union works. Both the opponents appeared on top of the works about the same moment, and courteously saluted each other by presenting arms. The conditions were that each should appear with his gun empty, and load and fire as soon as he could. They began loading according to the manual of arms, and tho neither showed any signs of haste, neither made a false motion. Both rammed their cartridges home at the same instant, but Stock "returned rammer" according to regulations, while the Rebel simply dropt his ramrod from his hand and it fell to the bottom of the bank. He capt. and raised his gun to his fate, while Stock was feeling in his cap-box. The Rebel took quick aim and fired, just as Stock lost his rifle up. The next instant the latter's piece crackt sharply. Thousands of eyes were bent eagerly on the contestants. Both still stood strongly erect.

"Did I tech ye, Yank?" shouted the Rebel.

"Yes; good line shot; scraped my left shoulder. Where'd I hit you?"

"Sculpt my ole top knot again. Let's try it over."

"Agreed."

Stock brot the butt of his gun down between his feet, and began, without the slightest indication of flurry, the regular "load in nine times." Again he carefully "returned rammer," "cast about," capt, raised his gun to his shoulder, when a murmur of mingled sympathy and expostulation from the spectators made him look up, and he saw his opponent returning up the bank, down which he had run to recover his ramrod. Stock lowered his gun to a "ready," at which there was a shout of applause, and quietly waited for the other to load. The Rebel had evidently lost some of his composure, but he hurriedly forced down the cartridge, again flung his rammer away; and capping his gun, waited Stock's motion.

"Ready?" called out the latter.

"Ready," answered the Rebel.

Both guns came up together and both puft out the same instant. The Rebel fell, with a bullet thru his heart, and Stock put his hand to his cheek, which had been deeply furrowed by his enemy's ball. A great joyous shout rose from the exultant Union watchers, everyone sprang down into the ditches, the artillery belcht out, and the rattle of sharp shooting began again.

In a few days the head of Company A's sap was so near the Rebel works, that as The File sat at meals they would occasionally flip a few hard-tack over the bank into the ranks of the Rebels on the other side, saying as they did so:

"Here, Johnnies, is a little grub. We know you need it awful bad."

And the reply would come back:

"Thank you. That's good. The best we've had for many a long day. Send us over some more."

But the exchange did not long remain of this friendly nature. The Rebels found out that a very effective way of injuring their besiegers was to toss shells, with the fuses lighted, over the bank into the groups of men at work below. If the fuses were cut so that the shells would explode just at the desired time, these would frequently produce fearful havoc. But it was a common mistake of the Rebels to cut the fuses too long, when their destined victims would quietly pick the shells up on a long handled shovel, and toss them back whence they came, in time to have them explode among those who sent them.

An attempt was made to return the compliments in kind by throwing shells over the bank into the Rebel lines, but the latter had the advantage of occupying higher ground; it required no strength nor exposure of body to put the shells on the top of the bank and let them roll downwards, while it was all that any of the Union men could do to throw a shell back, and to do so the thrower must stand clear of the works and offer his whole body as a target to the sharp-shooters.

Then Yankee ingenuity came to the assistance of the besiegers. They made little wooden mortars by hollowing out a section of a small log, which the camp blacksmiths hooped with iron bands. Emptying a couple of ride cartridges into this, they would lay a six or 12 pound shell on the mouth, and fire the charge. There was just force enuf in this to send the shell sailing gracefully over the top of the bank, and permit it to drop directly down into the groups behind it.

But another species of tactics were resorted to. Instead of digging above ground mines were started, which after a few days hard work brot the besiegers directly under one of the largest forts in the Rebel line. The enemy became aware of what was intended, and started countermines, which came so near that the workers in each could hear the sound of the other's picks. When the galleries were completed nearly a ton of cannon and blasting powder was packt in them.

"We'll give them fellers a home-made earthquake that'll hist the hull bilin' on 'em into kingdom come afore they know what hurts 'em," said Stock to Walter, as they laid down the last bags of powder they had carried in and stood for a moment contemplating the awful preparations.

"Yes," replied Walter. "That'll make a gap that'll let us march right into Vicksburg. They can never get over that."

"It'll pay 'em back for a heap of the little games they've played off on us."

"I only wish te whole tamt Confederacy was on tep dere, dat ve might ket rid of it all at once," joined in Karl.

It became known that the mine was to be fired on the next day, the 25th of June, and every hour was filled with busy preparations for what it was hoped would end the seige. Every man fit for duty was put in line early the next morning, and the regiments moved up to where they would be in readiness to do effective service. Great piles of fixt ammunition were placed by each gun on the line, and an extra force of artillerists stood in readiness to make sure that there should be no slackening of the fire at the critical moment, because of the disablement of those working the guns. Two regiments of infantry lay under the trenches near the fated Rebel fort, to rush thru the gap at the first available moment. Company A. was near these, busily employed in keeping the Rebels down behind their works that they might not see what was going on. Again Inky came up alongside, his squad working the gun to the front by hand. Following it was a detail of boys almost sinking to the ground under the heavy load of ammunition, and the terrible heat of the day.

"Got lots o' the same kind agin" said "Inky" with a wink in reply to Walter's interrogatory glance, and calling up some of the nearest ammunition bearers he showed their haversacks strained to bursting with army socks filled with rifle balls and small scraps of iron.

"Neatest thing in the world for close quarters," he continued, "Better every time than a volley from a company, 'cause they all go to the right spot."

To the 40,000 anxiously expectant watchers the minutes crawled along as if shod with lead. The middle of the forenoon came, and still no demonstration in front. The sun rose higher and higher, and at noon poured down a scorching flood upon the serried ranks; men dropt insensible to the glowing earth, and were carried away to the hospitals in the pecan trees; the Surgeons scanned their grim array of instruments and bandages for which there was yet no use, and fidgeted and glanced anxiously toward the front for the first sign of the opening of the carnage.

One o'clock, still nothing done; half-past one; two, half-past two, three—those who had watches lookt at them for the thousandth time, and noted the declining sun, and wondered if the movement were not abandoned for the day.

Then there came a quiver as if the whole firm set earth was about to be rent in twain. A deafening roar and crash followed, and over in the Rebel lines a vast column shot up, of earth, stones, timbers, cannon and men's bodies, intermingled with dense smoke, and savagely bright flames. A mighty cheer rose from ters of thousands of throats, and the artillery opened in fearful chorus from one end of the long line to the other.

As the debris of the undermined fort fell to the ground the two regiments in waiting rose from their covert and dasht forward into the ragged breach.

But as the smoke cleared away they saw that the Rebels had prepared against the catastrophe by building another fort directly in the rear of that which had been destroyed. A force streamed out from this, and met the assailants in the breach. A desperate conflict ensued, with bayonets, musketry and hand grenades. Inky brot his gun up and swept the breach with it until he and his assistants were shot down, and the fight ended as that of the 22d of May had—in each line holding one side of the embankment.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Enumerating Indians.

New York Times.

Nobody who is intimately acquainted with the nature of our Indians will be surprised that the laudable endeavor to enumerate them for the decennial census has proved abortive. If the Superintendent of the Census had ever studied aboriginal habits and superstitions he would not have made the attempt. The Indians particularly the wild ones, are exceedingly sensitive in regard to furnishing intelligence about their families, and resent any inquiry on the subject. Some of the tribes hold it to be an insult to make any direct reference to certain family relationships. The notions prevalent among savages as to names are also singular. Most Indians have two names—one of them common and public, generally used in sportive familiarity the other private, and so seldom spoken as to be well-nigh sacred. This second name is the real name, and to apply it ordinarily to its bearer is often the next to deliberate affront. The bulk of all the untamed tribes are superstitious about giving statistical information concerning themselves, their families, or their affairs. They believe that to do so is an evil omen, and that misfortune will be the consequence. They are suspicious to the last degree of the whites at all times and under all circumstances. When they do not thoroughly understand the object of anything—and their understanding is necessarily very limited—they imagine that some harm is intended them. Fancy, then, how they would regard a census agent and his direct questions. Most of them would be burned at the stake rather than to make answer thereto.

"I heard you were down with the rheumatism," exclaimed Mrs. Smith. "So did I," said Harry, gleefully; "but a rumor 't is n't."—*Boston Transcript.*

For the Blade

SENATORIAL SKETCHES.

BY W. S. TOMKINS.

NUMBER 1.

As you enter the Spectators' Gallery of the National Senate, you see a grand and massive apartment, fitly representing our country's greatness. Galleries surround the Chamber on all sides: over the President's chair is that devoted to the reporters; opposite them that reserved for the the Diplomatic body; on one side, that for the ladies' special use; on the other, that appropriated to gentlemen coming alone. While the Senate Chamber proper is ablaze with lights, the galleries are in shadow, and though the people in the audience can watch every act of 'the potent, grave and reverened signiors" below them, they themselves are in comparative obscurity. The Senators' desks and chairs are arranged in three semi circular rows, and in their rear is a wide space sprinkled over with sofas and easy chairs. Fronting the Senators is another space, standing in which eloquent orators give vent to their glowing periods. Behind them official reporters are rapidly transcribing their words, and in the rear of a fine desk sits the President of the Senate, watchfully regarding all proceedings.

WILLIAM A. WHEELER,

of New York, who at present occupies that honorable and dignified position is a tall, spare man, with a handsome face, gray hair, and cold, steel-blue eyes. Elected Vice President in 1876, his nomination, like that of President Hayes, came to the country as a surprise, though he had previously had considerable political experience. During the past four years he has not largely taken up public attention, but his grace, gentleness and politeness has won for him the respect and friendship of all in Washington. He is a widower, and lives at Malone, New York, when free from public duties, where he has a plain, substantial brick residence, encircled by a piazza, painted white, and surrounded by spacious artistically cultivated grounds. Though not extraordinarily wealthy, Mr. Wheeler has a comfortable fortune, much of which is used in the acquisition of rare art treasures.

Let us now turn to the Senators themselves:

HENRY B. ANTHONY,

of Rhode Island, is the "Father of the Senate," having served continuously in that body since 1859. He won his first fame as editor of the Providence *Journal*, one of the ablest papers in New England, and upon which only the best talent is said to be employed, which he owns and controls. Possessing all the hard, common sense for which the descendants of the Puritans distinguished, few members have more influence in the Senate. Though his manners are courteous and cordial, yet one has the impression from his face, that he is cold and self-contained. Long, iron-gray hair and whiskers, form a setting for a countenance breathing with energy and strong in conscious strength. From underneath his high 'dome of thought" shine piercing eyes, straight, firm mouth, only making more noticeable his determined force of will.

WILLIAM B. ALLISON,

of Iowa, is now enjoying his second Senatorial term, and had previously served in the House. Well educated, and thoroughly familiar with literature, his attainments prove him an excellent lawyer and fine legislator.

JAMES E. BAILEY,

of Tennessee, is a quiet, undemonstrative man, but little known even in his own State. He was educated among the Cumberland mountains, where he has passed his whole life.

HENRY P. BALDWIN,

of Michigan, is wealthy and intellectual amiable and polite. He is no orator having a thin, high voice, and his mental abilities are plain and practical. His face shows a man who goes ahead slowly and solidly, and who would command tranquil respect rather than enthusiastic admiration. Hair thin, and light, combed back from a high and spacious brow, light complexion, regular features, thin lips pressed into a slightly satirical smile, and snow-white beard make up the pen and ink picture of the man.

THOMAS F. BAYARD,

of Delaware, the Democratic leader in the Senate, comes of a family skilled in politics, his father and grandfather having preceded him in his present position, and his grandfather having been one of the negotiators of the Treaty of Ghent, which ended the War of 1812. He and his are quiet, cordial and domestic people. Though not noted for gorgeous miscellaneous entertainments, he is pleased to collect at his home small groups of people, eminent in every sense of the word. A brilliant conversationalist, what he says is full of sense, harmony and interest, and when deeply taken with a subject he likes to have the lion's share of the talk to himself. Eleven children grace and brighten his home, and his wife is thoroughly devoted to her family, not being considered one of the society leaders at Washington. A plain, brick residence on Highland Park Avenue is their Washington home, where the favorite family gathering place is the dining room, which is a large apartment, an open fire place with its bright, burning flames, giving it an unusually cheerful look of old fashioned home like comfort. The Senator is supposed to be worth about $200,000, having an income of something like $30,000 a year. At Wilmington, in his native State, he has both a Town and country residence, and from the latter can be made an enchanting view of the City and surrounding country. Very much attached to his family, he is seen at his best in the home circle. Personally, he is one of the most remarkable looking men in the Senate, having an athletic, muscular frame, big, broad face, closely cut gray hair, wide brow, piercing, dee set eyes, large gestures, clear-cut lips, and smooth ly shaven chin. His manners are noted for their chivalrous courtesy and he is a credit to the party he represents.

JAMES B. BECK,

of Kentucky, is a Scotchman by birth, and popular with men of both parties. A brilliant debater, all his more finished orations are delivered from manuscript. His philosophy of life is to laugh and grow fat, and not to climb the hills until you get to them.

CHARLES H. BELL,

of New Hampshire, comes, like Bayard, from a political family, having two Governors, and Senator, and Chief Justice of the State Supreme Court, among his relatives.

JAMES G. BLAINE,

of Maine, who occupies toward the Republicans the same position that Bayard does toward the Democrats, is a well formed, stalwart man, now gray-haired, with an aggressive, combative face, sharp, penetrating grayish-hazel eyes, and short, closely-cropped gray beard and mustache. He is, physically and mentally, composed of nervous force, a rapid talker, a rapid worker, a rapid walker, with a quick memory in which is stored a large collection of facts and fancies. When speaking in public he enjoys interruption, and in biting, incisive tones replies to his interlocutor. His gentle, handsome, fair-haired wife, a cousin of Gail Hamilton is often seen in the Ladies' Gallery, thoroughly enjoying the preeminence of her husband on the floor below. Blaine is one of the many American statesmen whose road to Congress lay through a newspaper office, he having been editor and proprietor of the Portland *Advertiser*.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THUBSDAY, JAN. 13, 1881.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, (postage pre-paid):

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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

THE SUBMARINE GUN.

A New Weapon of Naval Warfare.
Army and Navy Journal.

The protracted trials conducted on board the "Destroyer" to test its submarine gun, terminated last week. Having in a previous issue of the *Journal* described this novel type of naval artillery, it will suffice to remind our readers that its caliber is 16 inches, length of bore 30 feet, and that it is placed at the bottom of the vessel, the muzzle passing through an opening formed in the wrought iron stem.

We have hitherto in discussing the properties of the "Destroyer," referred to its offensive weapon as a "torpedo," a term not altogether inappropriate while it was actuated by compressed air. But Capt. Ericsson having in the meantime wholly abolished compressed air in his new system of naval attack, substituting guns and gunpowder as the means of producing motive energy, it will be proper to adopt the constructor's term, *projectile*. It will not surprise those who are acquainted with the laws of hydrostatics and the enormous resistance offered to bodies moving swiftly through water, that the determination of the proper form of projectile for the sub marine gun, has demanded protracted experiments, commencing at the beginning of June and continued up to last week, as before stated. The greater portion of these experiments, it should be observed, has been carried out with a gun 30 feet long, 15 inches calibre—not a breech-loader, however, as in the "Destroyer," but a muzzle-loader, suspended under the bottom of two wrecking scows; the gun being lifted above the water, after each shot, by sheers and suitable tackle. The present projectile of the "Destroyer" is the result of the extended trials referred to; its length is 25 feet 6 inches, diameter 16 inches, and its weight 1,500 lbs., including 250 lbs. of explosive materials. We are not at liberty at present to describe its form, but we may mention that the great length of the body and the absence of all internal machinery enable the constructor to carry the stated enormous quantity of explosive matter. With minimum charge of powder in the chamber of the gun, the speed attained by the projectile reaches 310 feet in the first three seconds.

The question may be asked, in view of these facts, whether the boasted costly steam ram is not superseded by the cheap aggressive system represented by the "Deitroyer." Evidently the most powerful of the English steam rams could not destroy an armored ship as effectually as the projectile from the submarine gun, the explosion of which is capable of shattering any naval structure.

It should be borne in mind, also, that being protected by heavy inclined transverse armor, the "Destroyer," attacking bows on, can defy ordnance of all calibres. Again, the carrier of the Submarine Gun, in addition to the swiftness of its projectile, can outrun ironclad ships.

The Youngest Telegraph Operator in the World.

Waco (Tex.) Examiner.

The frontier telegraph office at Williams' ranch, as stated in the *Examiner* some weeks ago, is managed by Hallie Hutchinson, a little girl nine years of age. A gentleman who returned from there a few days since says Hallie is the most remarkably intelligent little elf he ever had the pleasure of meeting. She handles her instrument with the success and precision of an old operator. Recently, when election returns were coming in, and the whole country was wildly excited to know the result, little Hallie sat at her instrument, her eyes aglow with intelligence, and gathered in the news from all over the Union, while dozens of brawny men crowded around to hear what the lightning brought, and to admire the wonderful skill of the little operator. While controlling the wires as she does Hallie is not unlike other little girls of her age in her habits and inclinations. For instance, one end of her operating-table is piled full of baby dolls, and she spends a great deal of her leisure time dressing and nursing them. Brown County may claim the youngest telegraph operator in the world.

Turning of the Tide.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

The tide is turning at last. A young man in Nelson county, Iowa, armed himself with a revolver and sallied out to shoot a young woman who had declined the offer of his hand. But she was up to snuff. She read the papers and had frequently seen accounts of similar affairs, quietly resolving that no discarded lover could make a victim of her, not if the court, or rather the courted, understood herself. When the young man arrived at the house on his deadly mission he found the fair but cruel one in the kitchen doing the week's ironing. She didn't appear to suspect anything, and he expected an easy time preparing her for the coroner, but when he reached around to his pistol-pocket with the remark that her time had come, she stated "I guess not," and knocked him down with the flat-iron, demolishing his nose and front teeth. Then she gave him the scalding contents of a tea-kettle singing a cheerful air on the stove; and when the family came in she was mopping the floor with him. The next time he proposes and is refused he will probably conclude that that settles it.

Good Jeremy Diddlers.

National Republican.

A Western Congressman once said: "It is my proud boast that during my term I never voted fo a tax nor against an appropriation." This statesman would have been a good Bourbon Debt-payer in the Virginia Legislature. The creditors of the State have seen the debt-paying Jeremy Diddlers allow nine millions of interest go by default, an average of a million a year, and all the time refuse to increase taxation. They are as much opposed to taxation as they are to readjustment of the debt. What will they pay with?

What It Does.

Kidney-Wort moves the bowels regularly, cleanses the blood, and radically cures kidney diseases, gravel, piles, bilious headache, and pains which are caused by disordered liver and kidneys. Thousands have been cured—why should you not try it?—*Contributor.*

THE ELECTORAL COUNT.

Who Has the Right to Count the Vote?

Fremont Journal, Dec. 31.

The discussion of this question continues without definite result. Apparently party interest governs those who take sides in it—hence failure to reach a satisfactory decision.

Being a question of National importance, partisanship should be avoided, and the true solution—that which will harmonize all conflicting opinions—sought for.

The relations, or status, of Congress and the President being first understood, the question simplifies itself. They are co-ordinate branches of the Government and co-exual in their respective spheres. The President is chosen by a mixed vote, viz.: that of the people and the States. The people voting for Electors, who becoming State officers, express the "voice of the State," for President, hence he is President of the United States.

Congress is a mixed body—the House of Representatives being chosen by the people, while the Senate is chosen by the States. Neither can enact any law, or adjourn without consent of the other, and all laws enacted must generally be approved by the President. The House of Representatives and the Senate have a separate existence, place of meeting, make choice of their own officers and judge of the qualifications of their own members. In no case can either pass upon any matter affecting the other except by its consent. No more can either pass upon the qualifications of the President—the Constitution does that. Nor can they in joint session exercise any legislative functions.

The electoral vote, so-called, is made on a day certain, and "certified in due form," which certificates "shall be seat to the President of the Senate." "The President of the Senate shall in the PRESENCE of the Senate, and House of Representatives, open all the certificates, and the votes shall then be counted."

As the Senate and House or Representatives, in joint meeting—usually in the hall of the House—have no legislative authority, neither body being organized as such, the Senate being without its place of meeting, and the House without its Speaker, the President of the Senate being the presiding officer, the members are practically and simply present as witnesses of the opening and counting of the vote, made by an officer of the United States, to wit: the Vice President.

At the first meeting of the first Congress, under the Constitution, John Langdon was chosen acting Vice President, or President of the Senate, and a message was sent to the House that he had been "so chosen for the sole purpose of opening and counting the votes of the Electors of the several States in the choice of a President and Vice President of the United States, etc., and that the Senate have appointed one of their number to sit at the Clerk's desk, to make a list of the votes as they shall be declared, and submitting to the custom of the House, to appoint one or more of their number for like purpose." Substantially the same course was followed at the counting of all subsequent electoral votes down to and including the election of President Jackson. From this custom of appointing tellers has arisen the discussion as to the mode of counting th votes.

The certificate of the "choice of a State for President" being simple in form, which form not being complied with, should, as in the case of a person or individual vote, not cast in accordance with law, be held invalid. In this respect a State is no different from the individual, and as the required form of such certificates is so simple and plain it would seem that the Constitution does not contemplate any irregularity, and ANY irregularity would be so palpable that no discretion need be exercised, but the vote or certificate being invalid, on its face, could not be considered or counted—as for instance that of the State of Georgia, where the electors met a week after the time required by law.

Congress, so-called, being as before stated a co-ordinate branch of the Government, has no voice, and a joint meeting of the House and Senate, having no legislative authority, the question cannot be passed upon at such a joint meeting; and, from the very nature of such a joint meeting, it would seem that there would be a doubt as to the right of any member present to a recognition by the presiding officer. When the two Houses separate, certainly the Senate cannot elect, and the House of Representatives can only do so when no person has a majority of the electoral votes, and then the vote is by States.

Hence it must follow that the Vice President, acting simply in a ministerial capacity and as an officer of the United States, must open and count the votes.

A BRIDE'S RICH TOILET.

The Dress in which Miss Sharon was Married to an English Lord.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The bridal robe was one fit for a queen, and never before was such a costume seen in this country. The gown was of a new style of silk known as gros de tour, the point of the skirt being one solid mass of embroidery, wrought upon white satin with beads, crystals and pearls of the very finest description, the pattern for which was copied from a painting of an old court robe now hanging in the gallery of the Louvre in Paris. Down the sides of this embroidered frontpiece were panels of ponit d'Angleterre lace, 15 inches wide, with revers of the pearl embroidery that joined on to the undertrain, over which fell a second train of the same magnificent silk, and which is known as the Manteau de Cour, or, to put it in English, the same style of court-train that is worn at a presentation to the English Queen of to day. It was put on deep plaits on a band and joined to the waist under the body, which was cut in points both front and back, with bands of the same embroidery around the square-cut neck, down the front and around the side, and laced in the back. The demi-sleeves were finished with a fall of the same rich lace about two and a-half inches wide, and above it a band of the embroidery; but the crowning feature of the robe was the rich piece of lace (also point d'Angleterre and the same width as the panels), which commenced at the point of the body in front, was carried gracefully over the hips and met in the back, falling over the entire train and reaching to the bottom of it in two broad waves, being caught to the gown with bunches of white flowers of an indescribable style. A drapery of point d'Angleterre lace fell over the shoulders, meeting in the front, and was held together by a bunch of anbepine flowers. A perfectly plain, long tulle-veil reaching to the floor was fastened to the hair with a little knot of anbepines. The ornaments were most magnificent diamonds that once belonged to her mother.

Tired of Slack-twistedness.

Natchez (Miss.) Democrat.

The Southern people are tired of the "slack twisted" methods of the New York Democracy, for instance, which can secure a majority in a State election, but when it comes to a National election, one in which the people of the South are interested, quietly votes with the Republicans for fear of Southern ascendency. It is all very well for the Democratic party of the North to keep itself alive through the efforts of the South, but the Southern people will tire of supporting political abstractions without a prospect of deriving any practical benefit from them.

Gallagher's Style.

Boston Post.

Gallagher went out last night and put ashes an inch deep on the icy sidewalk, and several people came along and told him he was a philanthropist. But he said he wasn't. The fact was, his wife didn't mean to receive New Year's Day, but her next door neighbor, whom she detests, did, and she made him put the ashes there so they'd stick to people's boots and be carried to the neighbor's house and make it a fearful place to clean the next day. That's Gallagher's style of philanthropy, and there's lots like him.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

A STRONG ARM AND A MOTHER'S BLESSING. By Elijah Kellogg. Illustrated. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This prettily told story follows the fortunes of a young lad who leaves home penniless and scantily clothed, but animated with the determined purpose which he keeps steadily in view, of winning for himself no common success. The sacrifices of the mother for her boy, and the boy's own struggles, mingled with the history of a maternal love and filial devolon, are well described. It is an excellent story to put into the hands of the young.

LIVE BOYS IN THE BLACK HILLS; Or, The Young Texan Gold Hunters. Given in letters to Arthur Morecamp, author of Live Boys in Texas. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and Charles T Dillingham, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is a description of the adventures of several young men over the great Texas cattle trail, their fortune as gold hunters, their life among the miners, etc. The story is cut short by the sudden disappearance of one of the boys in the night, during a snow storm. Those interested in the wild life in the West will be entertained by a perusal.

AIM! FIRE!! BANG!!! Stories for Young Folks. By Julia M. Boecher. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and Charles T. Dillingham, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

These are a series of stories for little folks, told in a pleasant way that will be sure to win the ear of the young ones. Quiet, pretty narratives of every day child life, they will be favorably received by the public.

EGO. A Novel. By Harry W. French, author of "Germs of Genius," and others. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and Charles T. Dillingham, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is a sensational story which will win the interest of many readers. It starts with the hero in childhood and leaves him a stalwart man, happy in the realization of his wishes. The object of the writer is to show that the determination of the "Ego" is a most powerful influence in controlling circumstances.

DRIFTING ROUND THE WORLD. A Boy's Adventures by Sea and Land. With 200 illustrations. By Capt. C. W. Hall, author of "Adrift in the Ice Fields," etc. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and Charles T. Dillingham, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The hero of this story of adventure ships on board the "Racer," bound to the coast of Greenland for halibut. The ship is lost during their Northward voyage, and then Randall and a companion start off to wander around the world. They meet with many startling experiences, see much new and striking scenery, and the reader is introduced to races of people very little known in modern history. The numerous illustrations add to the attractions of the book.

THE TWIN COUSINS. By Sophie May, author of Little Prudy stories, Dotty Dimple Stories, etc. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and Charles T. Dillingham, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The stories by this author are too well known to need any introduction to public favor. The present is one of a series called "Flaxie Frizzle Stories," and are told in a bright, pleasant, lively way, peculiar to this writer.

THE ARABIAN NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS. Six Stories. Edited by Samuel Eliot, Superintendent of Public Schools in Boston, and Authorized for Use Therein. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and Charles T. Dillingham, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The name of the editor of these stories is a sufficient guaranty of their excellence. They are highly imaginative, but pure and beautiful, and will be found excellent in manner and matter to be placed in the hands of children.

BABY BALLADS. By Uhao. Illustrated by Oscar Plesch.

NEW SONGS FOR LITTLE PEOPLE. By Mrs. Mary E. Anderson. Illustrated.

LITTLE SONGS. By Mrs. Eliza Lee Follen. With new illustrations by Miss L. B. Humphrey.

The three books named above are published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and Charles T. Dillingham, New York. They are gotten up for children in the happy style peculiar to these publishers. Sold in Toledo by Brown, Eager & Co.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

The number for January is delightful and entertaining, and at the same time an important one, as regards some of its articles. The new revision of the New Testament is to be published in Europe and this country during the present year, and therefore the papers of this number bearing upon the subject will prove of more than usual interest. The final installment is given of the remarkably interesting and valuable life of the great French painter, Jean Francois Millet, accompanied by a full page portrait of Millet, by himself. Mrs. S. W. Oakey gives us glimpses of famous men in her "Recollections of American Society." "Welsh Fairs," by Wirt Sykes, is profusely illustrated and entertaining; the article on "Albania" is timely, and the interesting novelette, "Tiger Lily," is concluded. Other articles, poems and the usual variety of matter in the departments, make a thoroughly enjoyable and valuable number of this favorite monthly.

THE NEW YEAR'S "ST. NICHOLAS."

Among the contents of the January number are several capital things which were crowded out of December. "Bright Eyes," the young Indian girl, makes her first contribution to literature in a charming story of Indian child-life. There is "Every Boy His Own Ice Boat," describing a splendid new sport for all skaters; the first of Mrs. Clara Erskine Clement's "Stories of Art and Artists," which are to be one of the special features of St. Nicholas during the coming year; one of Frank R. Stockton's funniest fairy stories, a poem by H. H. Boyesen, pictures grave and gay, continuations of the serials, etc., etc. The issue rivals the Christmas number in good things.

GOOD COMPANY.

Number 16 has a characteristic paper by Mrs. John Burroughs entitled an "Idyl of the Honey-bee," which initiates one into the methods and delights of bee hunting as pursued by an ardent lover of exhilarating tramps through fields and woods. Another contribution characteristic of its writer, and timely as well, is Mrs. Lizzy W. Champney's story, "The Secrets of the Obelisks," which takes us back to the earlier days, or centuries rather, of the venerable "Needle" about to be set up in the New York Central Park. Under the form of colloquy Octave Thanet gives us an insight into the wretched condition both as to buildings and management that characterizes most of the jails throughout the country, adding suggestions as to their reform. "The Remnant of a Lost Nation" tells of the present status of the few survivors of a tribe that Pizarro failed of subduing. There are many other good things in this number.

THE ATLANTIC.

The issue for January deserves special mention for its literary excellence. Henry James is improving on himself in the "Portrait of a Lady." Mrs. Phelps has begun a very interesting serial, which is full of promise, called "Friends." Mr. Aldrich has a genuine piece of wit in "Smith," an English waiter, whose picture is somewhat overdrawn, but is exceedingly clever. One of the most readable papers in this number is that of William M. Rossetti, who thinks the prevalent opinion that artists have been unfortunate in marriage is incorrect and unjust. His paper in this number is the first of a series, and brings together a good deal of biographical matter. There is an entertaining account of the vexations incident to the marriage of an American in Germony, and Harriet Preston gives a summary of De Maistre's Conversation on Providence. N. S. Shaler contributes a picturesque account of a winter journey in Colorado, and John Fiske replies to Dr. William James in an able paper on "Sociology and Hero-Worship." There are a number of book reviews.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The January number opens with Spencer's third paper on "The Development of Political Institutions," which is devoted to the subject of "Political Integration." The second article is by Dr. Felix L. Oswald, on the subject of "Diet." Prof. Tyndall's disquisition on "The Sabbath" is continued. Mr. C. M. Lungren continues his descriptions of "Domestic Motors," and gives an excellent illustrated article on "Steam and Hot-Air Engines," such as are adapted for common uses. Prof. F. W. Clarke expatiates briefly but suggestively on "The Advantages of Ignorance." There is an elaborate essay on "Æsthetic Evolution in Man," by Prof. Grant Allen. Prof. Mendenhall, of the Tokio University, contributes a very striking account of a "Japanese Typhoon."

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

This excellent magazine enters upon its 148th volume in January. Foreign periodical literature embraces more thoroughly every year the work of the foremost writers in all departments of literature, science, politics and art, and the *Living Age*, which gives in convenient form the best of this literature, can therefore hardly fail to become of more and more value every year to its readers. The first weekly number of the new year and new volume—a good one with which to begin a subscription—has the following table of contents: "Village Life in New England," by a Non-resident American, *Contemporary Review;* "The Marshal Duke of Saldanha," *Quarterly Review;* "Lyme Regis, a Splinter of Petrified History," *Cornhill;* "My Holiday in Jamaica," *Chambers's Journal;* "The Photophone," *Spectator;* "Girl and Grandfather," *Temple Bar;* "Sir Alexander Cockburn," *Spectator;* "Jewish Success and Failure," *Spectator;* and a variety of select poetry.

Literary Notes.

"Five Little Southerners," by Mary W. Porter, published by D. Lathrop & Co., Boston, will be ready in about 10 days. Price, ($1,00) one dollar. It will be a very amusing and delightful book.

The English publisher of *Scribner's Monthly* telegraphs for 17,000 copies of the coming Midwinter (February) number, an advance of 6,000 upon his orders for the same issue last year. The Midwinter *Scribner* will be, as usual with this issue, a number of especial interest and pictorial beauty.

Gen. Grant is writing an article for the February number of the *North American Review*, advertising the Nicaragua Canal scheme. The same number of the *Review* will contain a contribution by Judge Tourgee, author of "The Fool's Errand," entitled "Aaron's Rod in Politics," and one by Oliver Wendell Holmes on "The Pulpit and the Pew."

The *American Machinist*, of New York,, is publishing nearly every week what is entitled "Extracts from Chordal's Letters," which is a continuation of the book of that name. The latter and the articles in the *Machinist*, altho treating only Mechanical Topics, can be readily understood by the average intelligent reader.

The *International Review* was begun in New York in 1878, by A. S. Barnes & Co., on a broad and generous basis, with the intent of collecting into it the best thought of the writers of more than one nation, and making it serve as an organ of intercommunication between all English speaking people. Begun as a bimonthly, it was presently changed to a monthly, and has lately been pushed with greater vigor than ever. At first edited by one of the firm which published it, * * * the editorial charge has been assumed, during the present year, by two Boston gentlemen, Mr. John T. Morse, jr., a lawyer, whom a fortune has relieved from the practice of his profession, and Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge, one of the younger graduates of Harvard, who has done some excellent literary work and is a stalwart politician, capable of becoming a statesman, and likely to be heard from in the political hereafter. Edited in Boston and published in New York, the *International* seems to be striving after an uncommon combination of literary and commercial resources.

A FEMALE PHENOMENON.

A Young Woman Who Has Not Spoken for Fifteen Years.

The Butte, M. T., *Miner*, in an issue of a recent date, has the following: It is not generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact, that on Lower Willow Creek, not many miles from Butte, resides a woman different from all others of her sweet sex. She is probably the only woman known in ancient or modern times who, possessing the natural feminine ability to talk, studiously abstains, with a perseverance truly admirable, from expressing herself on any subject. For 15 years, except on one occasion, she has not uttered a word even to her nearest relations. Her organs of articulation are perfect, and the friends of the strange lady entertain not the slightest doubt of her speaking capabilities were she disposed to exercise them.

It is the impression of those best acquainted with the history of this phenomenal woman that her absolute refusal to speak result's from a disappointment in love while she was yet in her teens. Fifteen years ago, in the classic State of Missouri, Miss M——, then a beautiful and accomplished girl of 16 summers, became the object of a young neighbor's affection, which she reciprocated with the full strength of her impressive soul. He told his love, and they became secretly engaged. But the news was too good and fraught with too much future happiness to keep, and it was accordingly communicated to the young girl's parents. Then for the first time in her budding womanhood a cloud arose to cast its shadow on her so far contented existence. The parents, for reasons which they doubtless considered good and sufficient, sternly and relentlessly withheld their consent for the proposed union of two loving hearts. More than this, they ordered the young gallant to cease his attentions, and their decision was irrevocable. Soon after this the family moved to Montana, and since the day of their starting the young lady, now grown to a woman of 30 years, but still comely in form and feature and apparently intelligent, has not articulated as much as half a dozen words. Her long silence is attributed to intense and abiding indignation at the supposed cruelty of her parents in refusing to permit her marriage, and probably conceiving words to be useful and inadequate to express the poignancy of her suffering, she concluded never to speak again, a resolution which she has adhered to so far with remarkable pertinacity. She lives with her parents on Willow Creek, as before stated, occupies a room by herself, refuses to see strangers, and to all intents and purposes is absolutely dumb. Her memory is strong and accurate for one who neither talks nor reads nor takes other intellectual exercise. Through the partition of her room she will sometimes listen to the conversation of those in the adjoining apartment, and occasionally, several days after it has taken place, it will be found on paper in her room written out verbatim. A severe mental exertion is necessary to accomplish this feat, and the fact that she is capable of such exertion is regarded as sufficient evidence of her entire sanity. It is reported that several ranchers on Willow Creek, convinced of her determination never to speak again, have made matrimonial advances, but have been spurned. On the whole the case is an interesting one, the more so as she is still young, beautiful and intelligent.

Jes' So.

New Orleans Picayune.

It is not necessary for a man to keep his mug at the barber's shop, but he must take it there to be shaved.

A HEADLIGHT IN VIEW.

The Conductor's Story of a Night Train on the Union Pacific.

BY BILL NYE.

"Yes," said the conductor, biting off the tip of a cigar and slowly scratching a match on his leg, "I've seen a good deal of railroad-life that's interesting and exciting in the 20 years that I've been twisting brakes and slamming doors for a living.

"I've seen all kinds of sorrow and all kinds of joy; seen the happy bridal couple starting out on their wedding tour with the bright and hopeful future before them, and the black-robed mourner on her way to a new-made grave wherein she must bury the idol of her lonely old heart.

"Wealth and pinching poverty ride on the same train, and the merry laugh of the joyous, healthy child is mingled with the despairing sigh of the aged. The great antipodes of life are familiar to the conductor, for every day the extremes of the world are meeting beneath his eye.

"I've mutilated the ticket of many a black-leg, and handled the passes of our most eminent dead-heads. I don't know what walk of life is more crowded with thrilling incidents than mine."

"Ever have any smash-up?"

"Smash-ups? Oh, yes, several of them None, however, that couldn't have been a great deal worse.

"There is one incident of my railroad-life," continued the conductor, running his tongue carefully over a broken place in the wrapper of his cigar, "that I never spoke of before to any one. It has caused me more misery and wretchedness than any one thing that ever happened to me in my official career.

"Sometimes, even now, after the lapse of many years, I awake in the night with the cold drops of agony standing on my face and the horrible nightmare upon me with its terrible surrounding, as plain as on the memorable night it occurred.

"I was running extra on the Union Pacific for a conductor who was an old friend of mine, and who had gone South on a vacation for his health.

"At about 7:30, as near as I can remember, we were sailing along all comfortable one evening with a straight stretch of track ahead for 10 or 15 miles, running on time and everybody feeling tip-top, as overland travelers do who get acquainted with each other and feel congenial. All at once the train suddenly slowed down, ran in on an old siding and stopped.

"Of course, I got out and ran ahead to the engine to see what the matter was. Old Antifat, the engineer, had got down and was on the main track looking ahead to where, twinkling along about six or seven miles down the road, apparently, was the headlight of an approaching train. It was evidently 'wild,' for nothing was due that we knew of at that hour.

"However, we had been almost miraculously saved from a frightful wreck by the engineer's watchfulness, and everybody went forward and shook old Antifat by the hand and cried and thanked him till it was the most affecting scene for a while that I ever witnessed. It was as though we had stopped upon the very verge of a bottomless chasm, and everybody was laughing and crying at once, till it was a kind of a cross between a revival and a picnic.

"After we had waited about half-an-hour, I should say, for the blasted train to come up and pass us, and apparently she was no nearer, a cold, clammy suspicion began to bore itself into the adamantine shell of my intellect. The more I thought of it, the more unhappy I felt. I almost wished that I was dead. Cold streaks ran up my back followed by hot ones. I wanted to go home. I wanted to be where the hungry, prying eyes of the great, throbbing work-day world could not see me.

"I called Antifat one side and said something to him. He swore softly to himself and kicked the ground, and looked at the headlight still glimmering in the distance. Then he got on his engine and I yelled 'All aboard.' In a few moments we were moving again, and the general impression was that the train ahead was side-tracked and waiting for us, although there wasn't a side-track within 20 miles, except the one we had just left.

"It was never exactly clear to the passengers where we passed that wild train, but I didn't explain it to them. I was too much engrossed with my surging thoughts.

"I never felt my own inferiority so much as I did that night. I never so fully realized what a mere speck man is upon the bosom of the universe.

"When I surveyed the starry vault of Heaven and considered its illimitable space, where, beyond and stretching on and on forever, countless suns are placed as centers, around which solar systems are revolving in their regular orbits, each little world peopled perhaps with its teeming millions of struggling humanity, and then other and mightier systems of worlds revolving about these systems till the mind is dazzd and giddy with the mighty thought; and then when I compared all this universal magnificence, this brilliant aggregation of worlds and systems of worlds, with one poor, groveling worm of the dust, only a little insignificant atom, only a poor, weak, erring, worthless, fallible, blind, groping railroad conductor, with my train peacefully side-tracked in the gathering gloom and patiently waiting for the planet Venus to pass on the main track, there was something about the whole somber picture that has overshadowed my whole life and made me unhappy, and wretched, while others were gay.

"Sometimes Antifat and myself meet at some liquid restaurant and silently take something in memory of our great sorrow, but never mention it. We never tear open the old rankling wound or laugh over the night we politely gave the main track to Venus while we stood patiently on the siding.

Miss Sharon's Renunciation of Catholicism.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The bride and groom stood beneath the floral bell, facing the minister, and Senator Sharon stood a little back of the bride, and Mrs. Davis near the groom, by Fred. Sharon's side. Sir Thomas looked a trifle nervous and pale, while the bride's beauty was enhanced by a deep color. The presence of Dr. Beers as officiating clergyman was a surprise to many of the guests, who were not aware of the fact that Miss Sharon had renounced Catholicism, and several weeks ago decided to be married by an Episcopal clergyman, and join the Church of England upon her arrival at her new home. The room was hushed into perfect silence when Dr. Beers opened his prayer-book and pronounced the first word of the beautiful service. From the beginning to the close not a word of the groom's responses could be heard by those standing even a few feet away, but Miss Sharon responded in a low, yet clear and distinct tone. Previous to the placing of the wedding-ring the bridesmaid removed the bride's glove, and the groom found the ring only after a considerable search in his vest-pocket, which disclosed his possession of a match-box and several other useful and ornamental knicknacks, unhappily stowed away in the same pocket. At the conclusion of the ceremony, the married pair, after receiving Dr. Beers' congratulation, faced the guests and received the pleasant wishes of all those present. After that Sir Thomas relinquished his bride to the escort of her brother, and himself, taking Miss Sedgwick on his arm, the four promenaded up and down the main floor corridor and through the reception-rooms, dancing being started by the guests in the music-hall.

Wise Words of a Willing Witness.

Walla Walla Watchman.

At the close of a mass meeting, according to the report of the same published in a LaGrange paper, reference was made to the phenomenal efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil in the many painful diseases to which mankind is subject. We refer to the above as showing how strong a hold the Old German Remedy for Rheumatism, has on the experience and good wishes of the great public.

POPULATION OF OUR CITIES.

The Census Returns from 168 Cities of the United States.

The following is a list of 168 Cities of the United States, with their population n 1880, compared with 10 years before:

	1880.	1870.
Albany, N. Y.	76,216	69,422
Allentown, Pa.	18,162	13,884
Altoona, Pa.	10,987	10,610
Allegheny, Pa.	78,472	53,180
Atlanta, Ga.	45,000	21,978
Attleborough, Mass.	11,105	6,769
Athens, O.	16,100	10,006
Austin, Tex.	11,000	4,428
Auburn, N. Y.	33,929	17,225
Aurora, Ill.	12,007	11,162
Baltimore, Md.	333,000	267,304
Bay City, Mich.	20,650	13,690
Belleville, Ill.	10,712	8,146
Binghamton, N. Y.	17,110	12,689
Bloomington, Ill.	17,280	14,590
Boston, Mass.	363,565	250,526
Brooklyn, N. Y.	554,455	300,008
Brockton, Mass.	13,598	8,000
Buffalo, N. Y.	149,500	117,714
Burlington, Ia.	18,975	14,930
Cambridge, Mass.	51,688	39,831
Camden, N. J.	41,714	20,045
Cedar Rapids, Ia.	10,176	5,041
Charleston, S. C.	49,024	48,965
Chester, Pa.	15,038	9,485
Chicopee, Mass.	11,527	9,607
Chicago, Ill.	503,053	298,907
Chillicothe, O.	10,792	8,020
Cincinnati, O.	255,804	216,239
Chattanooga, Tenn.	13,580	6,149
Cleveland, O.	160,404	92,829
Cohoes, N. Y.	20,122	12,357
Columbus, Ga.	10,132	7,501
Columbus, O.	51,337	31,271
Concord, N. H.	13,841	12,241
Council Bluffs, Ia.	18,509	10 020
Dallas, Tex.	33,466	4,500
Danbury, Conn.	11,810	8,754
Dayton, O.	32,000	20,434
Davenport, Ia.	21,885	20,077
DesMoines, Ia.	22,695	12,031
Denver, Col.	35,719	4,759
Detroit, Mich.	119,700	79,578
Dover, N. H.	17,693	9,826
Dubuque, Ia.	22,276	18,434
East Saginaw, Mich.	19,065	11,359
Erie, Pa.	27,332	19,647
Elizabeth, N. J.	28,211	20,832
Elmira, N. Y.	20,578	15,863
Fond du Lac, Wis.	13,564	12,764
Fall River, Mass.	47,883	26,766
Fort Wayne, Ind.	26,048	17,717
Fitchburg, Mass.	11,451	10,159
Grand Rapids, Mich.	32,037	16,507
Galveston, Tex.	22,359	13,818
Hamilton, O.	12,300	11,081
Harrisburg, Pa.	30,412	23,104
Hartford, Conn.	42,024	37,081
Houston, Tex.	16,664	9,382
Indianapolis, Ind.	75,031	48,274
Jackson, Mich.	16,500	11,547
Jacksonville, Ill.	11,009	9,381
Jersey City, N. J.	105,000	82,546
Kalamazoo, Mich.	12,078	11,750
Kansas City, Mo.	56,916	32,260
Keokuk, Ia.	12,170	12,766
Kingston, N. Y.	18,376	20,474
Knoxville, Tenn.	13,928	8,682
La Crosse, Wis.	16,054	11,012
Lawrence, Mass.	39,400	28,921
Lancaster, Pa.	32,846	20,233
Lafayette, Ind.	14,791	13,506
Little Rock, Ark.	15,000	12,380
Lincoln, Neb.	12,774	2,023
Logansport, Ind.	11,172	8,954
Louisville, Ky.	120,565	100,000
Lowell, Mass.	61,200	40,928
Los Angeles, Cal.	11,050	5,728
Lynn, Mass.	38,578	28,233
Lynchburg, Va.	15,300	6,854
Madison, Wis.	10,427	9,170
Manchester, N. H.	32,473	23,536
Malden, Mass.	12,001	7,366
Marion, O.	12,695	10,817
Marlborough, Mass.	10,141	8,470
Memphis, Tenn.	31,200	40,224
Meriden, Conn.	18,108	15,595
Milwaukee, Wis.	130,000	71,440
Minneapolis, Minn.	48,323	13,058
Mobile, Ala.	35,087	32,034
Muskegon, Mich.	11,300	8,503
Nashville, Tenn.	43,377	25,865
Nashua, N. H.	13,453	10,543
Newark, N. J.	136,508	105,059
Newberg, N. Y.	18,075	17,014
New Albany, Ind.	17,500	15,396
New Haven, Conn.	63,000	50,840
New Orleans, La.	215,125	191,418
New York, N. Y.	1,206,577	942,292
Norwalk, Conn.	14,000	12,120
Norristown, Pa.	13,200	10,758
New Castle, Pa.	10,202	7,599
New Brunswick, N. J.	17,311	15,058
Oakland, Cal.	35,000	10,500
Om

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer in the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and exercises.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week and the editor is at be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to investigate the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

The statement that the BLADE goes to every State and Territory in the Nation is capable of actual demonstration. As a proof of this remarkable feature, we may state that our books show that during the past week we have received subscriptions from the following States and Territories:

Pennsylvania,	Massachusetts,
West Virginia,	Kansas,
Illinois,	Missouri,
District of Columbia	Minnesota,
Arkansas,	Washington Ter.,
Iowa,	Michigan,
Mississippi,	Georgia,
California,	Wyoming Terr'y,
Colorado,	Indiana,
Ohio,	Nebraska,
North Carolina,	Vermont,
New Hampshire,	New York,
Virginia,	New Jersey,
Tennessee,	Montana,
Maine,	Oregon,
Rhode Island,	Idaho Territory,
Maryland,	Kentucky,
Connecticut,	Alabama,
Florida,	Nevada,
Indian Territory,	South Carolina,
Arizona,	Texas,
	Canada.

JOHN SHAVER, Keifer, O.: Lower California belongs to Mexico.

H. C. DARWIN, Rockwood, Randolph Co., Ill., wants the address of Asaph Darwin, formerly of Newport, R. I.

W. B. ADAMS, Natrona, Pa., sends answer to the pole question, answered in this column some weeks ago.

J. E. TYRREL, Avery, Iowa: "German silver was so called because it was invented and principally used there.

W. J. GUILD, Rolla, Mo., wants the address of any or all the officers of the 11th Louisiana Regt., Col. Troops.

D. H. REYNOLDS, Chana, Ogle Co., Ill., wants the address of D. C. Frisby, late Lieutenant of Co. A., 142d Regt. Ill. Vol.

J. H. JONES, of Cory, Pa., would like the address of Capt. J. M. Pierson, late of Co. G, 17th Regt. N. Y. Engineer Vols.

J. C. ROSE, Sioux City, Ia.: For information regarding pensions write to J. A. Bently, Commissioner of Pension Washington, D. C.

WILLIAM P. DARBY, Severance, Kans., wants the address of Dr. Kernan, Dr. Johnson and Lieut. Stockstill, all of the 6th Mo. Cav., U. S. Vol.

FAIRMONT, Fairmont, Ill.: "The White House whitewash was fully given in the Popular Science Department of the BLADE four weeks ago.

MRS. ELLEN WEST, Golden City, Boston Co., Mo., wants the address of the doctor who had charge of the hospital at Cairo, in September, 1863.

A. E. BEEBE, Chatham Village, Col. Co., N. Y., wants information as to the present where-abouts of Col. D. R. Bush, late of the 2d Ill. Cavalry.

A. MILLS, Hudson, Mich., Asks: "Would a boat in going from Toledo to Detroit, pass through any bridge except those located in the City of Toledo?"—No.

E. DUSSOS, New Milton, W. Va., asks: "What do they color essence of cinnamon with?" It should not be colored with anything, but is frequently tinged with cochineal or aniline.

A. W. RAINS, Gibson, Ill., writes: Any soldiers of Co. E, 8th Regt., Ill. Vol. Vet., remembering James T. Linn, will please send his address to A. D. Wiggins, Pension Agent, Hillsboro, O.

"A SUBSCRIBER, Atlanta, Ill., Asks: "Has the State of Ohio a license law to sell ardent spirits? 2. What is it? Have the cities a right to license?"—1-2. No. It is prohibited by the constitution.

MARY PARNELL, Conrad, Iowa, writes: "A. J. Parnell is my father, deceased more than one year since. Anyone can get the desired information by writing me, at Conrad, Grundy Co., Iowa."

M. E. O., Pleasanton, O., asks: "Was slavery, as it existed before the Rebellion, constitutional?"—Yes, in the sense of its not being prohibited by the Constitution, and being indirectly sanctioned by it.

RICHARD HUDSON, Darbyville, O., asks: "Was there any other person in the room at the time that C. L. Vallandigham shot himself?"—Yes; the gentlemen associated with him in the defense of McGehan.

C. P., Campbelltown, N. Y.: THOS. Edison, Menlo Park, N. J., can probably give you the desired information regarding electric lamps. It seems that he has been experimenting in something of that kind.

E. L. Y., West Greene, Pa.—The "Freedom of the City" tendered to Mr. Hamilton, of Philadelphia, conveys to the recipient no privilege, but is simply a courteous acknowledgment of the city's favor or esteem.

S. S., Eureka, Cal., asks: "Is there a Government tax on the sale of proprietory medicines, and if so how much?"—On all proprietory medicines there is a stamp of one cent for each 25 cents representing the retail price.

A. WEIGHT, Freehold, Pa., asks: "A man holds a photograph in his hand and says: Brothers and sisters, I have none, but that man's father is my father's son. Is he holding a picture of himself or a picture of his son."

J. B., Jr., Stockport, O.: As there were several hundred poems written on the occasion of Lincoln's assassination, you can readily see that it impossible to tell you the authors. Mr. D. R. Locke is in his 48th year; never be'onged to the Democratic party.

J. W. H., Hobbs, Ind., writes: "Please give this to the readers of the BLADE. A. and B. buy 24 turkeys at 50 cents apiece; each pays $8.00. A. says to B. give me choice and I will pay 25 cents more on the head than you pay. How did they divide them?

SUBSCRIBER, Dix, Ill., writes: "Please give the value of all kinds of spirituous liquors sold in the United States in the year 1879?"—Various persons have pretended to give statements of such values but they are simply estimates and of no real value as statistics.

W. S. CASS, Cawker City, Kan., wants the postoffice address of Dr. Butler, Twenty-first Ward, Camp Dennison, O., in 1862 and 1863; also the doctor in charge of above ward at same time—forgot name; also Dr. Gay, who examined at Hamburg, Tenn., in May, 1862.

P. F. B., Wilson, asks: "Are the Yarmore ear drums as beneficial to the deaf as represented in the advertisements?"—There seems to be a difference of opinion in regard to this, some expressing a very strong opinion against them while others speak highly in their favor.

THOS. DALTON, Green Mount, Laurel Co., Ky., wants the address of Silas Collingsworth, who left Lee Co., W. Va., six or eight years ago. Went to San Francisco from there. When last heard from was in British Columbia, at the gold mines. Any information of him will be gratefully received.

J. GAUBER, Transitville, Ind., writes: "There are several here that would like to know the exact proceedings of Congress every week. Is there a paper that publishes the records of Congress daily?"—The Congressional Record, which your Congressman ought to furnish, will doubtless answer your purpose.

D. A. R., Weaversville, Pa., asks: "Which is generally conceded to be the best system of short hand or phonography—Pitman's, Graham's or Munson's? 2. What is the salary of a good reporter?"—There is a great deal of discussion on this subject, but Pittman's seems to be the favorite. 2. From $15 per week up.

P. THOMAS, Hemlock City, Mich., says: "A Greenbacker tells me that the National debt is larger now than in 1865, and proves it by Appleton's Encyclopedia, which shows an increase of the outstanding debt up to 1879."—The Greenbacker misinforms you as will be seen by reference to any annual statement of the public debt, which is being decreased at the rate of four or five millions of dollars per month.

O. H. G., Lamar, Mo., asks: "1. Is there a manufacture of cashmere wool in the United States? If so, where is it? 2. Why are not the cashmere goat more extensively raised in the United States?"—1. There are a number of manufacturers of so called cashmeres in this country, but it is probable that none of the genuine is made up here. 2. Probably experience has demonstrated the fact that it is not practicable.

MRS. LITTLE SMITH, Olathe, Johnson Co., Kans., formerly of Sharpsburgh, Bath Co., Ky., wants to know if any of the readers of the BLADE can tell her the whereabouts of her brother, Greenbary Wilson, who lived in Sharpsburgh, Ky., before the war. About that time he went to Ohio and enlisted in a colored regiment, and was discharged and went back to Ohio. Since then she has heard nothing from him.

L. B. E., Chatham, Or., writes: "My grandfather was an Irishman, and died about 30 years ago in America, leaving relatives in the old country. I have the names of the Town and County where he was born, but know the address of none of his ancestors. Will you please inform me through the BLADE to whom I could write to obtain information regarding my ancestors?"—The Mayor of the Town where he was born could probably give you the desired information.

KEYSTONE, Natona, Pa., submits the following: "I, and M. leave Pittsburg, Pa. and travel six days. L. going due North and M. going due East. L. travels ten hours each day, 2½ miles per hour and M. travels 12½ hours each day, 25 miles per hour, what will be the distance between them at the end of the six days, and how long will it take them to meet, traveling at the same rate directly toward each other, and what distance will they be from Pittsburg by direct line when they meet?"

I. L. M., Yates Center, Kans., asks: "1. For what use is Argand's Lamp? 2. Is there any truth in the assertion 'that a swarm of flies attacking the members of Congress in 1776, hastened the signing of the Declaration of Independence?'"—1. There is no Argand's Lamp. The Argand principle, now very commonly used in lamps of all kinds consists of the introduction of a circular flame, with a current of air through the center, which insures a steady, clear, white light. 2. It is a very generally accepted legend.

R. DENSON, Morenci, Mich., asks: "What is the difference between a protective tariff and a tariff for revenue only?"—The question has been answered so thoroughly by the politicians during the recent campaign that it seems hardly necessary to repeat that a tariff for protection is a duty imposed by any country on imported goods that will make their cost equal or exceed the cost of similar goods made in that country, while a tariff for revenue only is the imposition of just enough duties upon imported articles to make them pay their proportion of the expenses of the Government.

J. C. E., Geonee, Ill., writes: "Is there a publication in your city called 'The Novelty Monthly Journal,' and is the editor of the BLADE its editor and manager? There is a personage in this vicinity acting as agent for the so-called journal, and selling county agencies for $1.00. Is he genuine?"—We know of no such publication in this City. The BLADE has no connection with anything of the kind. Anyone representing himself as the BLADE'S agent in any Novelty Journal of any kind is a swindler and should be treated as such.

F. W. L., Cherokee, Ia.: "During the present land agitation in Ireland the tenants are oftentimes prevented by outsiders, supposed to be members of the Land League, from harvesting their crops, force often being used to secure this end. One farmer named Boycott was compelled to stop his harvesting and was only enabled to finish it by having the protection of troops, who were with him in the fields while he and his family gathered their little crops. Hence the word "boycotting," which is now applied to any act of violence, or as we would say "bulldozing," done by the members of the Land League, or their emissaries.

D. C. G., Burlington, Mo., asks: "If the Constitution of the United States were so amended as to acknowledge God as the source of power, and the Bible as the supreme law, would it be a union of church and State, or have a tendency thereto. 2. Does George O. Cannon, from Utah, have a vote in Congress?"—It would be to a certain extent, because it would be the formal recognition of the Christian religion as the religion of the United States, but it would not be according to the meaning given the term in Europe. 2. No. Utah not being a State, it has no voice in Congress. Mr. Cannon is a delegate. He is entitled to the privileges of the floor, but has no vote.

V. M. D., Mansfield, O., asks: "Will you please state what were the charges made against Gen. Fitz John Porter, that he was discharged from the service of the Government during the late rebellion and for what he is now trying to be reinstated?"—Gen. Porter was not discharged. He was *cashiered*, a much more severe sentence, as it deprived him of the rights of citizenship, incapacitated him from ever holding office, and made it a dishonor for any officer of the Army or Navy to recognize him. The crime for which he received this heavy sentence by the verdict of a Court Martial, was his failure to obey the repeated orders of his superior officer, Gen. John Pope, to move his corps into action at the second battle of Bull Run, August 29 to 30, 1862.

A SUBSCRIBER, Petrolia, Pa., asks: "In an association choosing candidates, prior to election, is it proper for a member to say, 'I move the nomination of Mr. B.,' and have it properly seconded, before the chair declares the nomination, or simply say, 'I nominate Mr. B.,' and the chair declares Mr. B. nominated."—It depends upon the rules governing the body. When it is not otherwise provided for the chairman may declare the nomination, without the necessity of a second. Sometimes, to get the sense of the meeting, a member says, "I move Mr. B. be nominated." In that case there must be a second, and the vote is then taken on the motion to nominate. If the motion is carried the chair then announces that B is nominated.

CHESSMAN, Spring Hill, Ks., asks: "1. Can you give us a description of the game of chess, full and plain enough that anyone unacquainted with the game could play from the rules given? Is this game (chess) played on the same board as checkers, and with the same number of pieces? 2. Also, give me the rules governing the scientific moves to be made in playing a game of checkers, according to the best players. In the game of scientific checkers what rules are generally observed?"—1-2. The game of chess is played upon the same kind of a board as that used in checkers, but with different men. The game is so intricate and requires so much study that it would be impossible in this column to explain it so that it could be played. The best way is to purchase a treatise on the subject, which will give you the information desired in both cases.

F. S. WHITE, Brick Church, Tenn., asks: "You will confer a great favor on me and perhaps other readers of the BLADE by answering all or any of the following questions:" 1. On what day of what month, corresponding to our time, did the work of creation begin? 2. In what year, A. M., was our Savior born? 3. In what month and what day of the month, corresponding to our time, was Jesus crucified?—1. There are about 140 different dates assigned to the creation by earlier writers and authorities. Usher, Blair and Du Fresnoy place it at 4004 B. C., which substantially agrees with the Hebrew teachings. Josephus makes it at 4,658 B. C. 2. Jesus Christ was born on Monday, Dec. 25, 4,004 A. M. 3. He was crucified Monday, April 3, A. D. 33, at 3 o'clock P. M. He arose April 5, ascended to heaven from Mr. Olivet, Thursday, May 14, following, and His spirit descended on His Disciples on Sunday, the day of Pentecost, May 23.

STUDENT, Mailbury, Mo., asks: "Was Richard Henry Lee, of the First Continental Congress, Gen. Lee, of the Revolution, and "Light Horse Harry" one and the same? Why did Gen. Lee, at the battle of Monmouth, behave in such a manner as to give rise to suspicion?"—Charles Lee was an English soldier who had distinguished himself in Portugal, under Burgoyne, and in 1772 was a Lieutenant Colonel on half pay. He espoused the side of the Americans in their dispute, and coming to this country tendered his services to Congress, which commissioned him a Major General. He served with some success until the battle of Monmouth, at which he was reprimanded by Washington, the reason for his actions there having been a vexed question since that time. He was subsequently suspended from the army. Richard Henry Lee was a member of the first Continental Congress, and made a motion, June 7, 1776, that "these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States, that they are absolvedfrom all allegiance to the Britishcrown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved." Gen. Henry Lee, or "Light Horse Harry," was a grand nephew of Richard Henry, and gained a high reputation by his management of the partisan forces during the Revolution. He died from the effects of injuries received while resisting, with some other gentlemen, the destruction of a newspaper office in Baltimore, by a Democratic mob, in 1814.

N. M. WADERMAN, Machenville, Pa., writes: "Having seen some poetry in the Toledo BLADE a short time ago, called "Mother Shipton's Prophecy," would like to know if there is any foundation to it, and if there ever was any such a person."—The chronicles of her time place the day of her birth during the latter part of the fifteenth century, and fix her birthplace at a place called Naseborough, near the Dripping Well, in Yorkshire. Her biographer gravely states that she was an own child of one "Agatha Shipton, and Satan, the devil," and describes the mother as a "simple girl," who found that "needs must he go whom the devil drives," and who led a sorry life indeed. Of the child it is said: "Her strange and unparalleled physiognomy was so mis-shapen that it is altogether impossible to express it fully in words, or the most ingenious to limn her in colors." She "was of indifferent height, but very morose and big-boned, her head long, with great goggling, but sharp and fiery eyes; her nose of an incredible and unproportionable length, having in it many crooks and turnings, adorned with many strange pimples of divers colors, as red, blue and mixt, which, like vapors of brimstone, gave much luster to her affrighted spectators in the dead time of the night. Her cheeks were of a black, swarthy complexion, much like a mixture of black and yellow jaundices, wrinkled-shrivelled and verie hollow. Two teeth stood out in her mouth like the tuskes of a wild boar. Her chin was of the same complexion as her face, turning up toward her mouth, and shreeks being heard from an unknown cause, as if there had been more than ordinary correspondence between her teeth and it."

Such is the description given of Mother Shipton's personal appearance in a curious old book reprinted in London, about 10 years ago, from the original "Life and Prophecies of Mother Shipton," published in 1687.

As she grew older, persons of high and low degree resorted to her, for she became famous for strange powers of predestination, conferred upon her by the devil, her father, and by numberless imps and spirits who were her daily companions. In the quaint language of her historian, "the nature of the English people is rather to desire to know what is to come than to seek to rectify what is done amiss; so the greatest part of her visitants came only to be resolved of what she knew would come to pass."

Mother Shipton lived to an extraordinary age, and died esteemed by all who knew her. A stone was erected to her memory in the vicinity of Clifton, and about a mile from the City of York. A design representing an old, decrepit woman reading to a young visitor from the Book of Fate, is on the stone, and her epitaph reads:

"Here lyes she who never ly'd,
Whose skill often has been try'd,
Her Prophecies shall still survive,
And ever keep her name alive."

Enigmas, Puzzles and Queries.

S. B. COOPER, Convealence, Ind., sends an answer to J. O. Chase's problem, dividing $1,700 among three men, which owing to lack of material we cannot publish in full. He makes A receive $844 68-153; B, $488 136-153; C, $366 102-153.

H. B., Prarie Center, Ill., submits the following: "If a railway train was moving with a velocity of 30 miles per hour with a canon on the rear platform, from which a ball is discharged with the same velocity, where would the ball strike the ground?

D. A. C., Drennen, Pa., writes: "In reply to M. M. Chase's problem in regard to shooting one ball through another, I send the following answer: 225.0747 cubic inches."

Also in reply to the example submitted by Sate Stewart, Painted Post, N. Y., about the plums. Supposing the denominator 2,880 to equal the number of plums; A's share would be 2,863, B's 6,335, C's 2,488, D's 10,291 and E's 4,050.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

W. H. Dukeshier, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50 cents for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.75.

Letter containing $1, from Aurora, no State, signed L. Jowdy, P. M.

Letter containing 50c, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated Roberson's Mills, Stone County, Missouri, contains 50c; no name attached.

Jas. H. Winters, no Postoffice, County or State, 20c.

Letter containing 40c, signed James Coates, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 50c, signed E. Mattox, no postoffice, County or State.

Will H. R. Clark, Springfield, give his State?

Letter containing $1.65, signed Thos. Bethunel, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.30, dated Branchville; no State given; signed E. J. Steadman.

Will J. H. Morris, Morrisville, give his County and State, and his complaint will be rectified?

Will Mrs. Catharine Kohler give her Postoffice, County and State, and the trouble will be properly adjusted?

Will W. H. Shirley, Mill Grove, give his County and State, and the correction will be made?

Letter containing $2, signed C. S. Mcclain, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.30, signed George P. Paxson, no Postoffice, County or State.

A Single Stone

from a running brook slew the giant Goliath, and millions of noble men since that time have died from a single stone in the bladder, which Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure would have dissolved and carried away.

A Milk-white, Pink-eyed Raven.

London Telegraph.

Scarcely less rare than a black tulip, a red-haired negro, or a four leaved shamrock, is the amazing natural curiosity now being exhibited in the Berlin Aquarium, to the material augmentation of that admirable institution's daily receipts. A milk white raven, with pale pink eyes and red legs, received admission about a week ago to the great central aviary, in which scores of beautiful birds chirp and flutter and build their nests in comparative freedom, but his presence there spread such general panic among the remaining inmates of the *volière* that it has been necessary to remove him to a separate cage. Strange as it may seem, the other birds instinctively recognized that this corvine albino was abnormal, and therefore terrible. Many of them became total abstainers from food and drink through sheer fright while he shared their quarters, and huddled together, shivering, at as great a distance from the fearful anomaly as the limits of their prison would permit them to attain. In all respects, save his extraordinary hues, the raven is as other ravens. His appetite is apparently insatiable, and he ministers to it with a formidable beak. Neither in tone nor delivery is there any unusual mellowness or tenderness about his croak. His pink eyes could not be more steadfastly engaged in contemplating the main chance, were they as yellow as burnished gold. He was found, with a coal-black brood of brothers and sisters, in a nest built by his parents—whose surprise at his peculiar appearance must, we should think, have been considerable on the topmost branch of an old tree in the Georgenthal, a valley in Thuringen. Doubly an anchronism, this snow-white raven is at present one of the "lions" of the German capital.

Danville (Ill.) News.

John Stein, esq., City Brewer, referring to its valuable qualities, said to a *News* representative: I have used St. Jacobs Oil in my family and recommend it to my acquaintances. It has always given the best satisfaction, and is truly a wonderful remedy.

MR. HEFFNER'S BABES.

Forty-one Olive Branches Crowding Around One Man's Table.

Reading (Pa.) Eagle.

"Yes, it's so," said the man.

"Oh, John, you must be mistaken," replied his third wife.

"Well, I tell you, it's so; I ought to know," was the emphatic reply of John Heffner, who lives on Maple street, between Chestnut and Spruce, this city. A reporter for the *Eagle* had called upon Mr. Heffner to learn the correct history of his much-talked-about great brood of 41 children.

Heffner is sparingly built, smokes a short pipe, and makes a living in the rag business. He is 65 years and has a pleasant smile and a cheerful greeting for all friends. The story of the man's married life, as related by himself, is probably the most remarkable one on record. He was born in Germany in 1845. When 25 years old—in 1870—he married his first wife, who lived eight years. She became the mother of 17 children in that time, having twins in the first year of their marriage. The next year another pair of twins were born. Each succeeding year for four years thereafter Mrs. Heffner became the mother of triplets. The seventh year was signalized by the birth of only one child, Mrs. Heffner died and was laid away in the village churchyard in Germany. The widower had now a family of 17 children, the oldest only seven years of age. Three months thereafter a young lady took charge of the children, and in course of time she became the second Mrs. Heffner. The first wife had died in February, 1848. In February, 1849, the second wife presented Mr. Heffner with a boy. On Christmas Day of the same year the 19th child was added to the Heffner flock. The family was now larger than any other in that part of the country. Five years passed by and Mr. Heffner's household was increased by the addition of 10 more children—a pair of twins being born every year. There was now a lull, and for three years thereafter only one child was born unto them. In 1854 he came to this country with his family, and the last three children were born in America. In 1857 his wife died, having been married nine years. He was now the father of 32 children, 12 of whom had died, leaving 20 to be taken in charge by a wi'.w whom he married in 1858. Mrs. Heffner No. 3 had one child by a previous marriage. She became the mother of nine more children in 10 years by single births. His last, or third, wife, is still living. None of the first set of 17 children survive. Two of the 15 of the second wife's children still live, and three of the third wife's nine. In a period of 28 years—from 1840, when he first married, to 1868, the date of the birth of his last child—he became the father of 41 children. The five who are still living are girls. With the step-child added to the list, 42 children have called John Heffner "father." The old man has long since forgotten the names of the numerous progeny, and can only recall those born in late years.

Fresh Shad the Year Round.

Philadelphia Ledger.

A new enterprise has recently been organized, with headquarters in this City, under the title of the Delaware and Potomac Fish Preserving Company, with a paid up capital of $200,000. The object of the company is to freeze and keep in a perfect state of preservation shad and other salt-water fish in the United States, and market them at times when such fish are not in season.

The enterprise will be operated under two patents of D. W. Davis, of Detroit, who is the superintendent of the company, which are described as follows: Galvanized tubs, the exact size and shape of a barrel sawed in half, are filled with pulverized ice and fish thoroughly shaken down to a compact mass. A wooden cover, secured by an iron rod run through the cars on opposite sides of the tub, is put on, and the package placed in coarse ice and salt. There it remains for 24 hours. It is then taken out, placed with the cover downward, the rod withdrawn, a stream of cold water turned upon it to loosen the frost from the metal, and the top lifted off, leaving a solid block of ice in which the fish are firmly imbedded. Two of the half-tub blocks fill a barrel, which is headed up and placed in a large room, known as the freezer. Here the temperature is constantly kept at from 12 to 15 degrees below the freezing point, and in this condition the fish remain absolutely unchanged until such time as they are wanted for use. Another patent provides for placing a single fish in a galvanized iron pan just large enough to hold it and covered with salt and ice, and it is contended that in three hours the fish is frozen sufficiently to warrant its pseservation indefinitely if kept in a temperature of eight degrees above zero. The large five-story warehouse at No. 402 South Delaware avenue has been leased for a term of years and has been fitted up for the purposes of the company. In the four upper floors have been placed freezers and refrigerators with a capacity of storing 200,000 shad, while the first floor will be appropriated to the preliminary process, with a capacity of 20 tons a day. It is expected to procure enough shad during the fishing season from the Delaware and Potomac rivers to carry on the business successfully. In seasons of plenty the superintendent of the company states that shad can be purchased in quantities at Baltimore at less than 10 cents each, and the last report of the New Jersey Fish Commissioners shows that the average price obtained for Delaware shad was 18 cents. Even at the latter price, for all they can procure, the company contend that they can make a success of the enterprise.

THE early bird catches the worm, and sometimes a bad cold, which, however, does no injustice to the old proverb, for with the aid of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup are of no consequence. Price 25 cents.

Good Enough to Beat.

New York Tribune.

The Democratic organs are continually affirming that their party won't die. Well, nobody wants it to. It is as good a party as any to defeat. It manages to call itself together sufficiently just before an election to awaken the dormant energies of the Republicans and give them all the exhilaration of victory. A philosophic sexton once remarked: "Sinners are useful; they make professors feel good." Just so the Democracy is useful. It makes the Republicans feel good. Oh, no. No Republican wants the Democratic party to die quite yet.

—LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound has done thousands of women more good than the medicines of many doctors. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham.

Been There.

Lafayette (Ind.) Journal.

Wheat is a dangerous thing to foo with at present, in margins.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

KIDNEY PAD.

DAY'S Kidney PAD

A CURE for the most prevalent and fatal diseases that afflict mankind FOUND AT LAST. Internal medicines never did nor never can cure KIDNEY DISEASE. STOP IT NOW! Apply Day's Kidney Pad AT ONCE, and be cured of all affections of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs, such as NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, and that distressing complaint, "BACK ACHE." It will annually save many times its cost in medicines and plasters, which at best give but temporary relief. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, $2. Our book, "How a Life Was Saved," giving a history of this new discovery and a large record of marvelous cures, sent free. Write for it.

DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Toledo, O.

FLY-TIME.

Tom Ochiltree's Story of How an Ingenious but Baldheaded Gentleman Beats His Insect Tormentors.

You have heard Tom Ochiltree's spider story? It is good even in the tame garb of print, but to be appreciated you should hear him tell it in his own inimitable manner. Said he: "I was standing behind Majah Gutrippah's chair the other night watching a game of poker in which he was hardly holding his own, when just having fallen heavily on a queen full, he laid aside his sombrero to mop the beaded perspiration from his brow, and in doing so exposed a startling work of art in the shape of a monstrous spider tatooed into the skin of his shining poll. I was fascinated by the horrible thing, which was so cleverly imitated in India ink that it stood out from the scalp in all the resemblance of life. It made my flesh crawl all over to look at it, and I experienced an almost irresistable inclination to smash it with a broom and then "chug" it up and down a half a dozen times, as I have seen courageous women do, to make sure I had crushed it. Majah looked indignantly around to see if his ill luck could be traced to the fact that anybody was sitting with his foot on a round of his chair, and caught my fascinated gaze riveted on his spider. In a moment all his ill humor had vanished, and his red and rotund countenance beamed with the pleasure which the inventor of a patent churn feels in explaining its movements at a country fair. "Ah?" said he, "I see you are admiring my spidah. What is the idea? you ask. Why my deah fellow-pilgrim, it ought to be obvious to a person of your appah'nt dissunment. Flies, sah! That tells the whole story. You see—you may help me to three k'yahds, Mr Deahlah—evah since I lost my hair from the fevah I have been pestered to death with the infunnel flies. They made life a burden to me, sah, every time I uncovahed my head, an' as I couldn't wear my hat in church, I dreaded for Sunday to come around (come to the centah," gentlemen.) I tried a wash o' pennyroyal an' carbolic acid, but it took the skin offen my head, and then the pesky flies was wusser'n ever. Last August there came along a drunken loafer, who said he was a shipwrecked sailah, and he was tattooin mummaids an' anchors on all the boys in Town. I caught the idea from him. I asked him if he could tattoo a spidah, and he said he'd never tried it, but he guessed he could with a little practice so I engaged him a good big spidah to sit for his portrait, and paid a niggah $5 to let him practice on him. He tattooed that niggah until at a little distance he looked like Captain Costentenus, the tattooed wonder of Barnum's suckus. He had spidahs all over him. The artist's first efforts was horrid daubs, but he kept on improving with each spidah. I wanted him to practice a couple o' mo' befo' trustin' him with the job o' frescoin' my rink, but the niggah kicked like a mule, and swore he'd throw up the job and forfeit his pay rather than have another needle stuck into him; and I had to come to time. How did it show on the niggah's black hide? Well, you see, he used red ink on the niggah. I felt shuah if he could get the outlines all right I could trust him with the shading and perspective of the work; you see he has made a mighty good job out of it. The spidah is so hatch'ral an' lifelike that he'd deceive the elect, and as a consequence no fly has lit on my head since it was put there. For the first week or 'mo I was awfully afraid the—little cusses would drop on the swindle and give it to me hotter'n ever, but they didn't. By rightsi I oughter patented the invention, and charge a royalty on every spidah. By judicious advertising I might a' made a fortune outen it; but I hadn't the heart to do it. I bequeath the invention to the fly-blown bald heads of the greatest and freest country over which the eagle ever screamed, sah, and when I die my name will be cut indellible lettah's on the adamantine walls o' the temple o' Fame."

The Indian Trouble.

Denver Tribune.

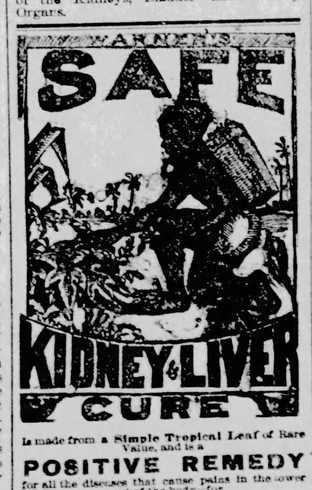
The trouble with the Indian is that he is a savage. His ancestors have never known civilization. Savagery is in his bones. His instincts and tendencies are all wild. The only hope is in the education of the Indian youth; and to our mind the one suggestion of Mr. Schurz, that as to boarding and labor schools, removed from the influences of the savages, is worth all the others that he makes. To civilize the aborigines the work must be begun at the foundation. Even then, much time and labor will be required.

Whisky and Tobacco.

Cincinnati Times Star.

While the shrinkage in the value of tobaccos has proved disastrous to some Eastern firms, there appears to be no shrinkage in the price or demand for whisky. Some of the famous old Kentucky distillers have orders two years ahead.

THE new remedy, Day's Kidney Pad, is a positively guaranteed cure for all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs.



Is made from a Simple Tropical Leaf of Rare Value, and is a

POSITIVE REMEDY

for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body, for

Torpid Liver, Headache, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Malaria,

And all difficulties of the

Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

For

FEMALE DISEASES,

Monthly Menstruations and during Pregnancy, it has no equal. It restores the organs that make the blood, and hence is the best Blood Purifier, it is the only known remedy that cures Bright's Disease. For Diabetes, use Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

Sold by Druggists and all Dealers at $1.25 per bottle. Largest bottles in the market. Try it.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

PEARLINE.

JAMES PYLE'S

PEARLINE

The BEST COMPOUND
EVER INVENTED FOR
WASHING CLOTHING,

and everything else, in Hard or Soft Water, without danger to fabric or hands

Saves Labor, Time, and Soap, amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers—but see that vile Counterfeits are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the only safe article, and always bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

HAMER & GROSS, Monroe Street, Toledo, O have sent to BLADE readers in the past two years over 5,000 of their hand-forged, razor steel POCKET KNIVES, and are ready to supply the rest of the BLADE family. Every blade warranted. We send Knife like cut, two blade, strong handle, easy in pocket post paid, for 75c; our medium 2-blade, 50c; 1-blade, 25c; heavy 1-blade 50c; extra strong 2-blade (for rough usage) 75c; OUR BEST, 3-blade, every blade tested, $1. Ladies' 1-blade, 25c; 2-blade, ivory, 1-blade, pearl, 75c. Gents' 2 blade Pen, 75c; 3-blade, $1. Pruners, oil temper and tested, 75c and $1. Illustrated list free. Sample of our 6 inch hand-forged Butcher Knife, by mail, 50c.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, contains a Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

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In fact it has proved the best and most reliable remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

Hoares Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 23 and 25 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00, sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. MRS. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by all Druggists.

HOP BITTERS.

If you are a man of letters, overworked with night work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

If you are suffering from any indiscretion; if you are married or single, securing from the effects of sickness, use Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters

If you are young and indiscretion or dissipated or single, old or sober, use Hop Bitters, rely on Hop

Whoever you are, remember you feel that your system needs cleansing, tonic or stimulating, without intoxicating, use Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood or liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters

If you are s

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JAN. 13, 1881.

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Circulation this Week, 78,000

NASBY IN EUROPE.

Early in April next Mr. D. R. LOCKE, (Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY) sails for Europe, to make a tour six months in duration in those countries. He will communicate his impressions in his own peculiarly humorous way of what he sees there in a series of letters to the BLADE, which will appear from week to week during his absence. It can be confidently promised that these will prove an attraction that cannot help producing a sensation equaling any effort of our reverend contributor in the past. To have Europe, its institutions, armies, politics, rulers, manners and customs, modes of life, and kinds of drinks viewed through NASBY'S eyes, and tested by that philosopher's standards of measurement, can not help being by far the most fascinating reading that any one will or can offer to the reading public this year. As heretofore, Mr. NASBY will only write for the BLADE.

A NEW STORY.

A Border Tale of Tecumseh's Times.

We shall commence some time during next month, a powerful original Indian Border Story, written for the BLADE by CHARLES MCKNIGHT, of Philadelphia, a most successful author, whose "Simon Girty," "Pontiac," and other Indian stories, have been very widely read and admired.

The scene is laid in Northwestern Ohio, during the stormy times at the end of the last century, when the Indians were making their last great stand to roll back the tide of white invasion of their beloved hunting grounds, and the Maumee Valley was the scene of desperate conflicts between the Americans under Mad ANTHONY WAYNE, Gen. HARRISON and others, and the British and Indians under TECUMSEH and other noted leaders. The title of the story will be:

"WHITE PIGEON,"
or,
MAD ANTHONY WAYNE'S SCOUTS,
A Border Tale of Tecumseh's Time.

It cannot help being a recital of most thrilling interest. See that your subscription does not lapse, so that you will be spared from missing any numbers.

M. THIERS hated the Jews as badly as BISMARCK does.

PROMINENT among the names mentioned for the Presidency of the Commission for the World's Fair is that of Gen. GRANT.

GIRO should be taken to Chicago and drowned in the open sewer that they call a river. Nowhere else could water be found of filthiness proper for strangling such a mangy hound.

SEN. PADDOCK, of Nebraska, will reap the reward of standing out firmly against the Greenback wave that swept over his State by now being chosen his own successor without opposition.

IT is emphatically denied that Gen. GOFF, recently nominated and confirmed as Secretary of the Navy, has been assured that he will be retained in the Cabinet after the Fourth of March.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., does not mean to be written down as a repudiator. The Council declined to pay a large debt, but an election was held Tuesday, and it was decided to issue new four per cent. bonds for the whole of the $1,500,000 owed.

WE have just issued a revised catalog of books for sale by the BLADE. In the new catalog we have cut out all the exhausted books, and added new ones. We have also reduced the price so low that every family may purchase a whole library. Drop us a postal for the new catalog.

My Heart.

Mein Herz gleicht ganz dem Meere.—HEINE.

My heart is like the swelling sea;
With storms and racing tides,
And wealth to make a monarch's fee,
Down in its depths it hides.

ONE of the exhibitions of folly by the present Congress was the voting of $100,000 for a set of old Congressional Globes. Now it is found that the collection is nearly worthless, because it contains only two perfect sets, all the rest being odd volumes, which will require an expenditure of $150,000 to complete into sets. The odd volumes will have to be sold for old paper.

GARFIELD'S POLICY.

Though several Southern papers revive the wearisome prate about the incoming President adopting such "a magnanimous policy toward the South as will restore harmony between the estranged sections," the majority have the good taste to see that this cant has been worn threadbare by the bad usage received in three Presidential elections, and they refrain. All sensible people comprehend that Gen. GARFIELD'S administration has no right to make any difference in its treatment of the South from that of any other section. There is to be no more coddling of that sulky section. Any insistence upon the idea that it should be bon-bonned and carameled into good nature is tiresome impudence. What the new President will do, and what he ought to do, is to treat the South precisely as he treats the West or the Pacific coast. If there is such violation of the National law in one section or the other as calls for his action, let him take it in one precisely as in the other. A Moonshiner assassin of a Revenue Agent in Georgia, must be punished as certainly and severely as the murderer of a Custom House official in Illinois. A man who stuffs ballot boxes in South Carolina must be sent to the Penitentiary just the same as criminals of the same class are in Ohio and New York. The fact that these men were lately in rebellion should in no wise be allowed to mitigate the energy of the measures taken to bring them to justice.

The President-elect will enter upon his office unencumbered with that galling fetter of previous administrations: A Southern Policy. He can have no policy. All that is required of him is the execution of the laws with equal thoroughness in all parts of the Nation. If he finds resistance to that execution either in Maine or Texas, Massachusetts or South Carolina, he will take such measures as come within the scope of his powers to overcome that resistance.

Thus, for the first time in our history we will have what our fathers aspired to when they laid the foundation of the Government, "A perfect Union." One law will rule everywhere, and everywhere will be one penalty for its violation. The barriers which Southern provincialism has struggled for nearly 100 years to maintain against the centripetal force that was welding the incoherent integers of our political system into a homogeneous Nation must be swept away in Governmental practice, even as they are disappearing in commercial affairs.

It is true that the Solid South will continue to be maintained for awhile yet by selfish politicians, for their own private interests, even as Tammany maintains New York City as a separate partizan entity for the better handling of official spoils. But while this may be possible for a half-century yet in the worn-out and poverty-stricken state of the Atlantic seaboard, it will not be in the rich lands of the Mississippi Valley, which must invite such enterprise and immigration as will be inconsistent with the Bourbonish folly of a Solid South.

THE CHRISTIANCY AFFAIR.

That Judge CHRISTIANCY is not an Ohio man is cause for a certain amount of congratulation, and further reason is found in his never having been a genuine out-and-out Republican. He has been a hanger-on to the skirts of the party when it was in power, but never failed to coquet with the Democracy for any plums that it might have to dispose of. He became Senator by virtue of a trade between the milk-and-water Republicans and the Democrats of Michigan to beat glorious old "ZACH" CHANDLER. Compared with the man whom he superseded he was.

As moonlight unto sunlight,
As water unto wine,

and Michigan, which had hitherto been a power in the Senate, became a nonentity, with this lean and slippered pantaloon sitting in mummy-like mockery in the seat that had been filled by a great, full-blooded, courageous man. He was sent to Peru to get rid of his dull inertness and let Mr. CHANDLER return. Now Mr. CHRISTIANCY shows that, like men of his stamp, while unserviceable for any good purpose, he has a malignant energy that will accomplish much when any bad object is in view. His persecution of his wife is the most despicable thing done by an American husband for years. He can not successfully deny that his wife was virtuous and well reputed when he married her, and up to the time that he began the suit for a divorce. Then he—a public man, a presumed leader of the people, a grave, reverend, alleged statesman—began efforts to ruin the life and reputation of the tender young girl, whom he had bribed, with the glitter of his Senatorial position, into marying him. Several of the attacks made upon her have been shown to be malignant conspiracies, the authorship of which can be traced almost directly to him, and this latest scheme, in which GIRO is the principal figure, has assumed the character of a still more flagrant subornation of false testimony against a girl, whom at the worst, seems to have only been as imprudent as a young, friendless woman, sorely tried in every way, might naturally be expected to be.

JEWS IN GERMANY.

Human nature is about the same in one age as another in general characteristics. The desire to compel acquiescence in some belief or pet theory impels to persecution now as in days of old, only its manifestations come in a different way. Burning at the stake has passed away, so far as the physical is concerned, but spiritually the fires are often made as hot as the materia was in days of yore.

But even yet in civilized nations crusades are made against certain people, and it is carried to a degree that does not seem possible. A notable example of this is in the persecution of the Jewish people in Germany. The violence of hate towards them is something remarkable. It is a revival of the intolerence of long ago, and utterly unworthy of an enlightened Nation like the Germans. When it is carried in these days to the extent of personal violence, which promises to make exiles of all of those Jews who have by industry and perseverance won positions of trust and money making in the commercial world, it is not much wonder that it calls forth severe animadversions from other nations. It is quite certain, however, that a people so plain, practical and generally self-controlled as the Germans, would not exhibit such race prejudice and fanatical bigotry had they not been systematically played upon and aroused by one high in office and the confidence of the nation. The Jews have played a most important part many times in Germany's straits for money and probably will do so again unless driven out by the it sane folly of the people.

ACROSS THE ISTHMUS.

There can be no question but a canal will soon extend across the Isthmus of Panama, and perhaps two of them, which would be just one more than is necessary. The French project seems to be growing in grace and strong probability every day, if all that is claimed for it is true. With the money that has been subscribed the work can be carried rapidly forward to completion, and the long, tedious voyage around the Cape necessary to go by water from the Atlantic side of the Continent to the Pacific rendered a thing of the past.

The return of Captain EADS from Mexico and his report of what the Government of that country will do to aid in his project of a ship railway across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec renders it probable that this, too, will be an accomplished fact at no distant day. The concessions granted show that the Mexicans are keenly alive to the advantages such a railway will give to them. From the surveys made it is estimated that the work will cost $75,000,000, considerably more than it would anywhere upon the Isthmus of Panama, the latter being only 45 miles wide while the former is 140. The assistance which Mexico will give, will far more than make up the difference. The length of the railway proper, however, will only be about 100 miles, as the lagoon on the Pacific side and the river on the Atlantic side will both be utilized.

The construction of this railway would bring Mexico and the United States in closer relations and be to the benefit of both nations. Mexico seems to be waking up from a long sleep, and disposed to make the most of the resources she possesses. Her trade will be worth much to the United States, and every enterprise which tends to promote good feeling needs encouragement. That Mexico is fully in earnest in her desire to co-operate with the United States in this matter is shown by the power she has given to Capt. EADS to hypothecate the revenues of the Company to any foreign Government which will aid him in the construction of the works. This, more than all the rest of the concessions, shows the feeling that she has in the matter.

THE WHITTAKER COURT MARTIAL.

It is claimed in Washington that the new court martial in the Whittaker case, which will meet on the 18th inst., is composed of members who can be relied upon to do the colored youth exact justice, because, aside from the high standing of the gentlemen themselves but four of the 10 are from West Point, and the majority are consequently not dominated by the "Academy" caste spirit. The members of the Court are:

Gen. NELSON A. MILES, the President of the Court, is a native of Massachusetts. His record as a gallant Volunteer officer during the War of the Rebellion and since the close of war as Colonel of one of the regular regiments, is National. He entered the regular service in 1866 as Colonel of the Fortieth Infantry, a regiment composed of colored men.

Col. HENRY A. MORROW, of the Twenty first Infantry, is second in rank among the members of the Court. He also was a gallant officers of volunteers during the War, having entered the service as Colonel of the Twenty-fourth Michigan Volunteers. He was mustered out of the volunteer service in 1865, when he held the rank of Major General by brevet.

The third member is Lieutenant Colonel LUGENBEEL, of the First Infantry, who was born in Maryland and was graduated from the Military Academy in 1847.

The fourth member is Lieutenant-Colonel BRANNAN, of the First Artillery, who was born in the District of Columbia and was graduated frm the Military Academy in 1841. He, as well as Lieutenant-Colonel LUGENBEEL, served with distinction in the war with Mexico.

Major LEWIS MERRILL, fifth member of the court, was born in Pennsylvania and was graduated from the Military Academy in 1855. He served as a Colonel of Missouri Volunteers in the late war.

The sixth member is Maj E. V. SUMNER, of the Fifth Cavalry. Maj. SUMNER was born in Pennsylvania and was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the First Cavalry in August, 1861. During a part of the war he served as Colonel of a New York volunteer regiment.

Capt. R. T. FRANK, of the First Artillery, is the seventh member. He was born in Maine and was graduated from the Military Academy in 1854, in the same class with Gen. O. O. HOWARD.

Capt. J. N. CRAIG, the eighth officer, was born in Massachusetts and was appointed from the District of Columbia. After serving with credit throughout the War as an officer of volunteers, he was appointed a Captain in the Regular Army and assigned to the 38th Infantry, a Regiment composed of colored men.

Capt. MERRITT BARBER, of the Sixteenth Infantry, is the junior member of the Court. He was born in Vermont. He entered the service as First-Lieutenant of the Tenth Vermont Volunteers, and served throughout the War as a volunteer officer with great gallantry and distinction.

Maj. ASA BIRD GARDNER, who will be Judge-Advocate of the Court Martial, is already well known from his connection with the Fitz John Porter Court of Inquiry, and with military courts in several other cases which have attracted public attention. Maj. GARDNER was born in New York, and served during the war as an officer of the 22d Regiment of Volunteers from that State.

ONE OF THE RELIABLE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Elsewhere will be found the Thirty-first Annual Statement of the United States Life Insurance Company, of New York. The Company was never in better condition than now, and those desiring life insurance need have no hesitation in placing their policies with it. It is economically and honestly managed, its policy is cautious as well as enterprising, the point in its management being to secure safety, rather than volume of business. Mr. T. H. BROSNAN, the President of the Company, is skillful as well as reliable in insurance, and the management throughout is all that could be desired. It is a strong, well-managed, reliable Company, and one that deserved the success that it has met with.

THE first Hindoo ever born upon American soil was the child of OOONDAT the twelve-year-old bride of ABOOLALLY, which first saw the light in New York City last New Year's eve. The mother is the fairest of the Nautch dancers imported by Mr. DALY for exhibition in this country.

CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

The BLADE has always maintained that the true solution of the Indian problem lay mainly in the education of the youth, that if they were taught the habits of thought and action in civilized life they would retain them and influence others in the same direction. The training that is necessary, however, can be more effectively given in the heart of a civilized community than in schools established in the far West, for the reason that the youth are utterly removed from the influences of a savage life in the former place, while in the latter they go forth from the school room only to encounter all the barbarism incident to their parents' condition.

Several times our columns have contained references to the work Capt. PRATT and his wife are doing at Carlisle Barracks in the school established at Capt. PRATT'S solicitation of the Interior Department, and under his supervision. The details given by Mrs. PRATT when here last Fall regarding their experiences with individual Indians and with the scholars in general proved conclusively that the red man can become a civilized, law-abiding citizen of the United States instead of a pest and horror as at present. To-day we have received a number of papers, etc., which carry out the opinion already conceived of the good work doing at Carlisle. The following is a letter taken *verbatim* from the original, written, Mrs. PRATT says, by a Sioux boy, 14 years old, who came there a little more than a year ago. The penmanship is clear and distinct, and would do credit to scholars in the higher departments of our Public Schools:

CARLISLE BARRACKS, Pa., November 6, 1880.

MY DEAR FATHER:—This is a beautiful morning. I am going to write to you a little letter. I do not know much English to write in this letter, but I will try. That is the reason I write to you a little, father every day. We go to school because all the boys and girls want to learn to speak English very fast, English, English. Every boys and girls every day try to speak English, and some boys and girls do not try. That is not good. Some boys and girls every day try is very good, because they will learn very fast speak English. English is very nice. Big boys every week two day wark. That is the reason they little speak English, but little boys every day go to school, and every girls does not wark every day. They go to school. That is the reason they very fast speak English. Father I do not wark because every day I go to school, and I every day very very try. I am very glad no children are sick, I am very happy. This Carlisle every one is very happy, and at this Carlisle every day and evening and night all is beautiful. Father, my teacher is very good and nice teacher because I do not have bad heart. My teacher is good because every day my heart good, and father you said my son every day you try. Every day I do try very hard, and I learning to write. Father you write came to me. So now that is all. Good bye you son. LUTHER OTAKTE.

TSAIT-KOPE-TA was a Kaiwa prisoner for three years in Florida, under the care of Capt. PRATT, and was one of the 22 young men who chose rather to stay East to be educated when the time of their release came than to return home. A benevolent lady of Tarrytown, N. J., who had made St. Augustine her Winter home for several years, became specially interested in TSAIT KOPE-TA, and when he was released she took him to her northern home, making him a member of her household and directing his education herself.

When he was taken prisoner the charges against him were horse stealing and being with LONE WOLF (a notably bad Indian) when he killed two frontier men.

It will be three years next April since this Indian went to Tarrytown. The following is a true copy of a letter written by himself to Capt. P.:

TARRYTOWN, N. Y. Dec. 15, 1880.

MY DEAR FRIEND CAPT. PRATT:—I am very sorry at my not writting to you or hearing from you for such a long time. I feel as if I had lost you and do not feel good. Nothing is so bad as to neglect things we ought to do, and I feel as if I had neglected some things although I have been sick since last July. I think perhaps, because I did not write I did not hear from you. I suppose all my friends will forget me because I am absent from their sight, and it has been because of "a little folding of the hands to sleep." I have thought to myself Captain Pratt don't need my letters, perhaps he only needs important ones, and what profit to him if I write? better I do not trouble him. But my imagination deceives me, for those mouths and months my dear friend, I did not write. I hope you will pardon me and be kind enough to reply, for then I shall be very glad. This one thing I wonder my dear friend, excuse me, that MRS. C. never hear from you. One day I ask her if she heard, and she said "I have not heard for some time." And I ask her why? and she said, "I cont know, T-sait-kope; I wrote two or three times but he never answer." Then after, one day at dinner table, I said, "mama where your first, best friend C. R. R. P.? I think he forgot all about you, he wrote to you yet? I said it to ridicule, because a little I accuse you, for I thought you a friend to Mrs. Caruthers. But she excuse you, she say, "he is busy." Then I look at her face and it don't look bright, and was thinking very deep, about 10 feet. Dr. laughed and don't say anything, but then ma, she said, "Poor Capt. Pratt' he work very hard, Tsait-kope, and he is not well, and I wonder what the Indians would do if they lost him some way, who would care for them so patient and persevering to work for their good?" I sat still and looked steadfastly, thoughtfully, for much she suggested to me, and I remember all she said, and went up stairs and pray for you that God would help you. "Oh yes, said I in my sinful heart, if Capt. Pratt did not care for these poor men who were like wild beasts, then who would care for them? no one much, for how many doubt they can be civilized or would take such trouble for them, to save them and show this not true. Not long ago people thought it was no use to teach Indians. They could not learn, they too wild, better they say "exterminate them," because impossible to civilize them. They think they have no souls. Oh, men! do not think so. Do you mean surely that your brothers, who God made in same form as you, not got souls and can't learn? Then you judges your opinions are wonderful to me, for I thought you wise and know everything, what life is, above and under the earth and water, and how many stars there are and blades of grass, and how many hairs there are in a beaver's fur. Consider all your great works, steamers, cars, telegraph, ocean cable. You only have to order these things to move, and they go fast or slow. Oh, how wonderful all these things I see. You can do, and how much more wonderful things the Lord can do, even in a dream I can perhaps see wonderful things. And do you think a man with a soul cannot learn when you teach him? Perhaps you don't know this, but one man knows it, and he is Capt. Pratt, you all ought to cheer and clap for him because he do what you say impossible. Take off your hats and your handkerchiefs out and hurrah, for he has done good work for his maker. He is a christian and devout soldier, and that the reason he succeeds. His work is just like a very quiet little stream that gets wider and wider and by and by makes a noise and then will get to be a broad river and go just the same as all streams and rivers to find the ocean. That way his work will increase and spread. Those men think Indians can't be civilized, they see them through a fog and they ought to be enlightened, and I think by means of your good works they by and by get so. I want to say to them, "oh, wicked men spoil not his resting place" but call him friend, and brother, and then you know if Indian can be civilized.

I have great trouble in my chest for five months, cough sometimes bad, some days I stay in bed, other times I feel good deal better, mama says I got to get well. I take plenty of milk and cream, beef tea, cod liver oil, I sorry spend much money. I feel pretty good two or three days now. I don't know much of outside only what I hear. You see how bad I write because a long time I sit still, but I was determined to finish this to-day, good afternoon.

Your Faithful Friend,
PAUL C. TSAIT-KOPE-TA.

THOSE out of employment and desiring a safe, profitable and pleasant business, should address Lock Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

OLD QUOTATIONS REVIEWED—II.

Thus conscience doth make [cowards of us all. —*Hamlet.*

RICHARD III., who was the the WADE HAMPTON of his day—or rather who was the great original, whom HAMPTON only successfully imitates in the cold blood of committed villainies — remarked one night while suffering from a combination of a thorobred nightmare with disheartening news of the way his opponent RICHMOND was sweeping things in the back Counties—

O, coward conscience, how thou dost afflict me!

The circumstances connected with this wail from the hump backed PLANTAGENET'S inner [consciousness is an illustration of SHAKSPERE'S profound knowledge of human nature, and as Mrs. PARTINGTON once sagely remarked, "There's a great deal of human nature in men and women." It will be noticed that it was only when the cards were running against him that the usurper's conscience began to be disagreeably active. As long as he held all the honors, with five good trumps, and only aces and court cards in the other suits, he never thought of his conscience.

He bulldozed "false, fleeting, perjured CLARENCE," ku kluxed Kings EDWARD and HENRY, "got away" at midnight with the "Princes of the Tower," carried the royal election by fraud and force, and tissuey falsehood, and then had himself returned as *de facto* and *de jure* King of England with a neatness and skill that the South Carolina red shirt leader may admire and imitate, but can never hope to qual.

All this time his conscience was as dormant as a Democrat's regard for decency or justice during a Presidential campaign.

Then "just to aggravate" the widow of a King whom he had murdered, he married her, who hated him. When she at last made up her mind to accept the situation, and salve her wounded heart with the crown, and its pleasant little adjuncts, including the right to patronize all her female friends, he added a deeper insult to his previous injuries, by deposing the wronged Queen without even the formality of an Indiana divorce. Still he felt no more twinge of that "still, small inner voice," than did Sen. BUTLER returning from the Hamburg massacre.

After awhile, when the Duke of Buckingham, who was the agent and accomplice in his iniquity—who played the wicked nephew PELTON to this mediæval SAM TILDEN—wanted his share of the spoils and became importunate for a "divvy," RICHARD instead of "whacking up" whacked off the upper extremity of his body, with the historical and sanguinary remark:

"Off with his head, then. So much for Buckingham."

Still not a murmur from his conscience. But RICHARD was cutting it too deep in many more ways than with BUCKINGHAM'S head, or the bodies of his predecessors. The people who thought they "wanted a change" when they allowed him to ascend the throne, now saw that they had changed from King LOG to King STORK, and as they began to manifest a strong disposition to crawl back from the fire into the frying pan, his condition became desperate. As he was toppling to a fall his conscience became as quick and keen as that of the perpetrators of the Morey forgery now, when they see the penitentiary yawning for them.

His conscience, awakening is the common one of men failing in their schemes, and they remember how much their iniquitous methods will aggravate their downfall. BUCKLE says, "Where a man is *master* he never worships—at least nothing but himself," and he should have added—"Nor is he conscience stricken." TOM CORWIN used to indicate his idea of the intimate connection between conscience and personal discomfort, by saying that "To a man with a stomach full of good food, hell rapidly ceases to be peopled with infants a span long."

This is what makes retribution such an important factor in the governmental economy of the world. Conscience is a very unreliable motive power when it is not spurred into action by a fear of the consequences. RICHARD III.'s midnight dreams would not have been disturbed by the specters of those he had done to death, if his maladministration of the Government had not brought about his overthrow, when he knew that there would be nothing to prevent justice being meted out to him. Naturally being a man of spirit he preferred to die on the field of battle to facing what came after. Were it not for the same unpleasant dread of consequences Messrs. HEWITT and BARNUM'S consciences would not be now writing lines upon their faces. But, instead, when they met they would chuck each other slyly in the ribs, and say with conscious pride beaming in the eye not closed in a sly wink:

"That was just the cutest little trick any of the boys ever got up. It was devilish sly; we got two States by it, and if the cards hadn't run against us so damnably, we'd a' seated HANCOCK. Tell you, the fellows that get ahead of us have to rise mighty early in the morning. What'll you take?"

Fear of deserved punishment and social ostracism is the conscience which now makes cowards of that crowd.

EXTENDING THE MONEY ORDER SYSTEM.

To the Editor of the Blade.

As your paper has a great influence with the law makers, why not wake them up to the necessity of making fourth class Postoffice money order offices, for, as a rule where the Postoffice is a fourth class there is no Bank, therefore the necessity.

Janett, Minn. F. W. SHAW.

The reform that our correspondent suggests is one that should unquestionably be made, and that immediately. We have never been able to understand why all the Postoffices in the country should not be made money order offices. A money order office in a City—where there are banks selling drafts in most instances as cheaply as the charges for money orders—is no special convenience to the people, while in the country it is a great accommodation.

THOSE who wish the book advertised elsewhere, "The Struggles of Nasby," must send immediately. There are but a few hundred copies left, and they are going out rapidly. It is a beautiful book of over 600 pages, illustrated by NAST, with an introduction by CHAS. SUMNER. It is a complete collection of the Nasby Letters from the beginning to the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, and has never been sold for less than $3. We send it to any address for $1.25, or with the BLADE one year for $2.50. Send for it at once.

THE total revenue of the Plymouth Church this year from its pew rentals and aisle seats is $41,363.

WHAT is called an "Imperial reconciliation scene" between the Czar's wife, Princess DOLGOROUKI and his daughter-in-law, the wife of the Crown Prince, occurred recently at Livadia, and is described by the *Rasler Nachrichten:* "Immediately after their first greeting, which was very ardent, the Czar turned to the Crown Princess eagerly and said, 'Make a visit to my wife as early as possible.' The lady replied that she would not delay it for a moment, and went straight to the apartments of the Princess DOLGOROUKI. When she appeared in the doorway she saw the Czar's wife prostrate on her knees before a sacred *icon.* The visitor remained standing. The new Empress had not noticed her. As soon as the latter discovered her visitor, she remained in her kneeling position, and turning her face, streaming with tears, upon the Princess, she threw up her hands and exclaimed, 'Forgive me! I have done it for my children's sake!' The reconciliation between the two ladies is said to have been complete. The Czar was delighted, and hurried off to the Minister SABUROFF, who had also arrived in Livadia. He knocked at the window of the statesman's apartment, and when the latter appeared, he told him, with many friendly words, that he, too, must now go and make himself known to the lady. It is observable that the Czar, in speaking of the Princess DOLGOROUKI to others, invariably uses the expression 'my wife,' and not the Czarina.'"

THE Democrats are bound to reform something before they go out of power. All their previous attempts at reformation have failed on account of the self-denial involved: it was so hard to abolish sinecures when there was not anything like enough of these to satisfy the demands of party friends. But they think that they may straighten up the National Botanical Garden, which is the official name for what people usually call the "Congressional Bouquet Factory." They will not get through with the investigation and reformation before the Fourth of March, by which time they will not have any use for "posies," or anything else that smells sweet and looks good. There is little question teat the Capitol greenhouses should be reformed. Their original design was to lay the foundation of a National botanical institution similar to the Jardin des Plants in France, and the Kew Gardens, in England, but this was long ago last sight of and their only present use is to furnish bouquets for the fair friends of Congressmen. There is a chance to make a needed reformation, but it questionable whether this Congress will do it, or any thing else of use before it adjourns.

IN a recent editorial we suggested that in the future, when the Government shall control the railroads by the establishment of a ton of wheat as a standard ton of merchandize, by which a comparison of similar weights of other merchandize would be made, and the fixing of a normal rate for transporting that ton a mile might be made in the neighborhood of one cent. It appears from the experience of the New York roads that it could be made still lower. The New York Central charged in 1873 an average price of 1.57 cents per ton per mile for the freight it moved, but this charge steadily diminished until 1879, when it was only .79 cent per ton per mile. The Erie's rates were a trifle lower. In 1873 they were 1.458 cents, and in 1879 .78. This would seem to indicate that an average of one cent per ton per mile would be a remunerative rate on any well established road in the United States, and that on most roads in populous sections an average of three-quarters of a cent would return a profit that should satisfy road-owners.

Truth, having secured all the advertisement it could by pressing its infamous forgery, now seeks for more by admission that the thing was a baseless lie. Its action now is of no consequence whatever to any one except itself, and only to it in as far as it can get free advertising for the same. The publication of the forgery in the first place by so obscure and characterless a paper was of no importance, and its retraction is even less so. *Truth* is nothing in the affair; the Democratic National Committee—Messrs. BARNUM and HEWITT at the head—is everything. Care should be taken that these fellows shall not be allowed to go scatheless, under the cover of this wretched little sheet's confession of wrong doing. The people of the Nation will not and should not rest satisfied until Messrs. BARNUM and HEWITT are brought before the bar of a criminal court to answer for their offences.

THE World's Fair projectors are disgusted with the New York Central's subscription of $250,000 in aid of the enterprise. It was expected to give $500,000, and Mr. VANDERBILT individually another half million. It is estimated that the Central will net from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000 in passenger fares alone from holding the Fair, to say nothing of freight and other revenue.

No woman need imagine that any self-sacrifice for the good of mankind, so far as not taking a money advantage of any invention of her own is concerned, will avail anything. *Apropos* of this the *Women's Journal* says:

Miss Louise McLaughlin, the discoverer of painting under the glaze on pottery, realizing that art, like health, was free to all, told her process to other artists, explained it to reporters, and even published a book giving directions. A man has now taken her process and patented it!

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

During the past two weeks subscriptions have come in so rapidly, that even with a large extra force in employ, it is almost impossible to get the names entered promptly, as usual. We must ask the indulgence of the subscribers until the hurry is over, if the first number does not come to hand so soon as expected, after remitting us. We are now about 5,000 names behind in entering up subscriptions, but all will be caught up within the next 10 days.

THE territory for the sale of "Old Dr Carlin's Recipes," is being taken every day. This collection of useful knowledge has been sold by the million in England, and it is destined to have a large sale in this country. It has been edited to adapt it to American uses, by the most practical professionals in the country, and is really a book which should be in every house. It will make a good business for any one competent to handle it. For full particulars address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio. A postal card will answer all purposes.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Dixon Crucible Company, heavy manufacturers of lead pencils, have suspended.——Mrs. Mary Chadwick, of New York, while out sleighing was run over and killed by a team driven by an intoxicated man.——Many remarkable incidents took place at the last English election, but probably no more extraordinary item occurred in any election agent's account than in one furnished when Sir Francis Burdett stood for Middlesex: "To extraordinary mental anxiety on your account, $2,500."——It is a melancholy fact that crystal palaces do not pay. That at Sydenham has been a financial failure, and now the Alexandra Palace, on the northern heights of London, with its beautiful park of 470 acres, is announced for sale next month. The expense of keeping up these places is so large as to absorb all the profits.——The Police Board of St. Louis were petitioned by the colored Republican Union of that city to recognize the statue of the negro as a citizen, by making some Africans policemen. The petition, although it cited the fact that in several Southern cities, for example Memphis, negroes were already employed as policemen, was rejected.——The people of Indiana have been enjoying brilliant meteors lately.——The wife of John Russell Young, who accompanied Grant on his tour around the world died in New York last Wednesday.——Five persons out of a family of six died last week at Orange, N. Y. from diptheria, contracted from grasses, caused by defective plumbing.——Sir R. Wallace, who has done so much for the poor of Paris, wishes to get up a colossal ball in their aid, at which every nation is to be represented by its most picturesque costumes.——The Protectionists have had a set-back at the Antipodes. Notwithstanding an active high-tariff propoganda, the voters of New South Wales, the mother colony of Australia have again elected a Free Trade Assembly.——With an increased protection of spirits from 15,053,849 gallons in 1879 to 18,019,883 gallons in 1880, Peoria, Ill., claims to be the largest spirit producing City in the world. The internal revenue for last year amounted to $40,094,451.——Des Moines, Iowa, is to have a new $300,000 starch factory, the largest in the United States.——The State of Vermont has appropriated $30,000 to send representatives to the Yorktown Celebration next October.——The United States Electric Light Company is now having made the cables necessary to lay its wires along Broadway, Wall and Broad streets, by which the electric light will be furnished to many banking houses, whose owners have made application for small incandescent lamps. The prices charged will be a little less than that charged for gas.——H. H. Warner, the founder of Warner's Astronomical Observatory, of Rochester, N. Y., offers a prize of $200 in gold for each newly discovered comet reported during the year.——Baltimore authorities are exercised over the mysterious package of conscience money, aggregating $1,500, that is received regularly on the 17th of each January.——General Grant was entertained by the New York Press Club last Thursday evening, and made a very witty after dinner speech.——In Cork County alone the sum expended by masters of fox hounds exceeds $100,000 a year, exclusive of that spent by those taking part in the sport; but it is feared that Land League obstruction may lead to packs being given up. Mr. Stacpool's harriers are advertised for sale "in consequence of mobs being sent to the meets to prevent hunting."——A watchmaker of Copenhagen has invented a clock that needs no winding up. It is kept going constantly by means of an electric current, that operates on the spring and maintains an unvarying and permanent state of tension. Attention to the electric battery once or twice a year is all that is necessary to keep the clock in motion for an indefinite time.——Thirteen persons perished in the burning of the County Poorhouse at Dover, N. H., last Thursday.——Miss Sara E. Bowser, postmistress at Danbury, Iowa, has resigned her position, and Frank McNear, of the same place has suddenly left the country to avoid prosecution for seduction.——A joint resolution was introduced in the United States Senate Thursday, providing for the purchase of Washington's sword. This interesting relic is in possession of the heirs of George Lewis, to whom it was bequeathed in Washington's will.——The people of Reading, Pa., are greatly excited over repeated grave robberies there.——A Cambridge (England) correspondent remarks that, to those delighting in long sermons, Bishop Littlejohn's visit to that university has given great satisfaction. The Council of the Senate proposes to confer on him the degree of Doctor of Laws.——Two old soldiers, one of whom fought under Napoleon at Waterloo, while the other fought under Wellington at the same battle, partake of the sacrament at the communion table in the Marcy Avenue Baptist Church in Brooklyn once a month, side by side.——A memorial presented to the Home Secretary by various London parish vestries protest against further operations under the Artizans' Dwellings act, and states that the Metropolitan Board of Works has lost $2,800,000 by its purchase of property under that act.——There was a cockfight between birds from Ohio and Kentucky, at Louisville, Friday, and the Kentucky birds were victorious.——The Portuguese Government has determined upon founding agricultural colonies of Europeans in Angola, and the customs duties levied upon wines and spirits are to be set aside for that purpose. A loan of $5,000,000, to be repaid by the African colonies, is to be raised for the construction of roads and public works; and, in order still further to show the interest which the home Government takes in the project, Don Carlos, the Crown Prince, will pay the colonists a visit, attended by the Minister of the Marine.——By the breaking of a canal in Passaic, N. J., the manufacturers of that Town have been obliged to stop work. Three carloads of silkworms, valued at two millions of dollars passed through Cleveland Saturday en route East.——A measure is now being considered in the Swiss Assembly which makes the owner of a factory in whose establishment any employe is killed or injured liable for damages, provided the accident is not caused by a superior power or by the unauthorized proceedings of a third person who is not an agent, representative of the employer, a foreman or overlooker, or by the carelessness of the person injured.——William Ryan, an old man, of Jersey City, applied for admittance to St. Francis Hospital, saying he was suffering from asthma. The hospital being full he was refused admittance. He wandered around the city three days, entered a liquor store, complaining that he was sick, then dropped to the floor dead.——The College of Cardinals in Rome have undertaken to erect a statue to the memory of the late Pope Pio Nono, the model of which has just been finished by the sculptor Jacometti. The reigning Pope and the more intimate members of his court have given it their unanimous approval.

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

House Furnishing—Renewing Old Furniture.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.

LIGHT WOODS.

The light woods, such as maple, white ash, oak, elm and birch are in fashion, not only for chamber furniture, but for parlor suites. The use of black walnut for the better kinds of furniture has been confined for a generation that the supply shows signs of limitation, and a few years of constant use would use it scarce, then the fine South American woods. The wholesale price for good black walnut in New York this month, is given as $100 to $130 a thousand feet, while Cuban mahogany is only $160, and rosewood, which is used in veneer almost entirely is from $100 to $200. The cheerful effect of ash, chestnut and maple in contrast with the rich, quiet colorings in favor for carpets and hangings, is the first point to recommend it. The abundance of such woods in this country, the ease of working and their lending themselves with age are all qualities to be found in woods for furniture also of the first millage.

FASHION IS WOOD.

Heavy simple forms are the every newest choice, such as any carpenter could achieve with plane and drawing-knife, depending on their perfect finish and beauty of the wood for admiration. The newest style of a dining table at a fashionable maker's was almost Saxon in its plainness, a square oak top with turned corners, and rounded edges, an inch and a half thick, with heavy square posts for support, showing the wooden pins and braces which secured them. But the beautifully smooth, clear wood had a satin finish, without varnish, of the true hand-polish which grows finer with use and which cannot be approached by lacquer or copal. The chairs to accompany such a table have square posts with the corners taken off, and tops rounded. Broad seats of Spanish leather in maroon or light brown, or the gothic seats of wood which is liked for its coolness, in Summer, and its monastic solidity.

Suites of ash, chestnut or maple appropriate for simple houses have no curves, which lessen the strength of the wood, but the straight bars three inches wide across the back are lightly carved, or touched, the uprights grooved with rosettes at the corners, and bands of low carving for crosspieces. The most admired style is to upholster in crewel embroidery on canvas after an old and honored fashion. Slip covers of crape cloth, moonis or satine at first render the chairs presentable, and as fast as the embroidery is finished for a pair, the slips are removed. The washing satine, a printed satin jeans like that for dressing, is the prettiest of all the cotton fabrics, whether in simple charming pompadour bouquets, or in more modern figures, of the plain robin's egg, lilac, pale green, sage or olive, worked with silks and crewels in the rapid stitches of late embroidery. Patchwork seats in silk, merino and velvet, with borders of black velvet and silk stitches are in good style. Narrow pieces, forming the sides of a square are more seen than the old fashioned hexagon blocks.

BRAIDED SEATS.

All sorts of quaint, homely inventions are put to fashionable and fantastic uses in domestic upholstery. The old rag braiding for mats is done with silk and nice woolen pieces, sewed together in small squares or ovals for chair seats, and is very durable and nice looking, in its setting of black or dark bronze velveteen with needle worked scallops. These little vatances set off everything in parlor use, from the wood box and scrap basket to the chairs and work tables. The making is as little work as imaginable, plain olive, maroon or peek blue cloth with scallops of white and rosettes or little designs of appliqueia the scallops fastened by carved stitches. A pinked rosette of red or yellow cloth is fastened in the curves of the border with long stitches of yellow and green silk, from the edge to the center. The Japanese fan figure is a favorite design, either the round still one with handle, or the furled one, in different colors for each scallop, with long stitches to imitate the sticks. Little sunflowers, chrysanthemums, roshes, butterflies and printed cat's heads, on wool satine, are designs for these borders, the only essential about them being their rarity of execution, for the industrious girl attacking a piece of upholstery wants to see her curtains on the wall in a week, and her mantle covers by the next day certainly.

HINTS ABOUT OLD FURNITURE.

Not a few families have old mahogany or maple bureaus and chairs which ordinary skill would restore from the lumber-room to good repute. No piece of furniture is past repair till it is in pieces too small to be put together. The art of restoring furniture is a very entertaining one for idle hands, and many a hall, bedroom or attic is converted into a workshop for amateur mechanics and polishers. No one need hesitate at the nature of the work, for varnish and polishing leave the hands softer and whiter for their use.

CLEANSING OLD CHAIRS.

The first thing is to clean the old piece, ripping off every stitch of upholstery, and dusting. Have a kettle of strong potash or soda water made with washing soda, to take off the grease, and, if it is badly stained, the varnish also. Furniture which is thoroughly renovated by dealers is washed with strong potash water, and the varnished scraped off with knives and sand paper, till the wood is in its native clearness. The tops of tables and desks are sometimes planed clean them, but I should hate to do have the thickness diminished by a hair's breadth. If old paint is to be removed, shake three pounds of stone lime in a pail of water, add one pound of pearlash and mix till it is like paint, spread this over the paint with a brush and let it stay on over night. In the morning wash off with clear water and scrape with a knife, or wash with strong potash water, a pound of potash to a gallon of water. Strong lye from wood ashes is as good, or better. Soft soap spread over paint and left for a few hours will remove a light coating. Next, sandpaper the surface, to leave it smooth and free from scratches or plane marks. This is done with a sheet of sandpaper, or glass paper, costing five cents, and takes five or ten minutes to apply. Always rub with the grain of the wood. The dents and warping may be taken out, if not too deep, by laying a wet woolen cloth over the spot, holding a hot flat iron over it, and steaming it. This is a tedious process, but repays the careful housekeeper who takes pride in her old mahogany and walnut. Where veneer is off, it is a nice thing to fit in another piece, but not impossible even to an unaccustomed hand. Veneers of all kinds and thicknesses are sold by the inch or foot at all wood-working and mechanic's supply shops, and can be sent by mail. The chipped place is to be cut clean with a sharp knife, not round or square but skating with the grain of the wood. The veneer is wet, when it may be cut easily as leather with a sharp shoe knife, glued in with hot glue and a weight laid upon it till dry.

SAVING OLD PIECES.

Beeswax and rosin melted together, and colored with Brazil wood to match the shade, makes a good filling for nail-holes or deep dents in cherry or mahogany. It is dropped in the holes hot, and scraped level when cool. Common soft or light woods are filled with putty, which for oak or butternut should have a trifle of burnt umber to reach the shade. The hinges of old furniture and the sockets of old bolsteads are often worn and unsound. The decayed parts must be cut out clean and new pieces of sound wood fitted in, to which the hinges or bolts can be fixed, making it strong as ever. In neglected bedsteads or sofas the wood around the sockets and bolts will be eaten away by bugs, or decayed by their accumulation and death. I have seen a handsome carved bedstead which had become infested on shipboard abandoned on this account. The walnut around the side bolts and sockets was spongy with insect decay.

It was saved by a clever workman for bit own use by cutting out the old wood and gluing in large blocks of oak, in which the iron fittings were fixed as at first. Before putting the new pieces in, all the wood of the bolstead was soaked with common kerosene after being washed with hot lye. A process which will not only drive away pests, but prevents their lodgment again. It is easier to prevent insects than to get rid of them but the process in either case is short. Every old piece of furniture should have its framing and crevices soaked with a swab dipped in boiling lye, and when dry be brushed thoroughly with kerosene, and aired till the smell is out. The drawers of old bureaus should always be washed in hot lye, and every part of the wood have a thorough scrubbing in that all-cleansing fluid, to kill contagion, which may lurk in it for years, to destroy the eggs of insects, and to remove the grease of former use.

MENDING BROKEN FURNITURE.

A reckless amount of waste goes on in families of every income, for want of a little handicraft. Every one ought to know how to use certain tools as naturally as they use forks. Not least worth in a household is the faculty of mending things. A man with two hands and eyes ought to be ashamed of not knowing how to mend a broken chair, or to hang an ill-fitting door, or screw up a loose doorknob. But in most families the broken chair or knob remains in use, unsightly as it is, till it can no longer serve, when it is cast aside. People ought to be as mortified at using a chair with a rung out, as with broken windows. One thing shows the shiftlessness as the other. All that is needed in most fractures is glue. Choose clear, not white glue, and reject any which smells badly when moistened, for decay has set in before making and its strength is lost. Boil it to a syrup, brush the dust from the pieces to be mended, and wash with hot lye if they are greasy, for grease keeps the glue from holding. Then heat the ends of the wood before a fire or hold them over a stove till they smoke with heat, apply the glue to each piece while hot as possible, soaking the wood well with it, join the ends, making the splinters fit into each other, it makes no difference how jagged the break is, then tie the parts or clamp them firmly together and let them stand in a warm room for two or three days till perfectly dry. The glue unites the fibres of the wood and the joint or fracture will always break away again. The points in thorough mending are, good thick glue, clean wood free from grease or dust, and well heated so that the pores are open to take the glue, then using plenty of it and allowing it to set well before using. Wood can be mended so that the crack will not show. Sometimes the

SCREWS ARE WORN LOOSE,

especially in soft woods, and hinges will not hold when the remedy is to fill the screw-hole with thick glue put the hinge in place and fasten the screws quickly. When the glue is set it will hold the screws fast in early wood. Or heat the screws, daub the holes with melted rosin, and drive it home, when the rosin enters the wood and forms a durable cement. Bureaus or cabinets of mahogany or cherry which have lost their feet, may be kept in use, where turnings of the same wood are not to be had, by feet of pine, or ash, stained with alkanet root boiled in raw linseed oil or spirits of turpentine, in a small earthen ash set in boiling water. A small bean pot answers well for household dabblings in paints and varnishes.

FINISHING OFF.

Light wood of all sorts, pine, maple, ash, oak, elm or birch, is most beautiful with the shellac finish, which shows the grain and fairness of the wood. This finish is used on the most inside work for large country houses. Fine wainscots and ceilings are beautifully finished in this manner, in the sea-side houses, where the latest devices of decoration appear. Choose pure white shellac, and dissolve a quarter of a pound in a pint of spirits of wine, which will take 24 hours or more, then strain and add one tea spoonful of proof spirit. This makes a very thin, light finish, hardly to be called a varnish, which shows the grain of the wood and preserves it from discoloration. Many a house has sets of chairs in maple and birch, painted to imitate rosewood or ebony which growing defaced, might have the paint washed off and be made something really tasteful, in the native grain with this finish. All the old maple bureaus, and wash stands are coming in use again. If distance from the City prevents one from getting furniture in ash or oak, the village mechanic should be able to turn out one of plain sets of inch and a half pine, or birch, without mouldings, which in shellac finish will be far more tasteful than the machine made suits.

POLISHING.

Old polish, when not badly marred, had better be revived without the troublesome process of scraping am sandpapering. White spots on varnished wood are removed by rubbing with kerosene, fine ashes, or with camphene. Dull varnish is brightened by rubbing with a flannel wet in strong alcohol, which dissolves a trifle of the gum of the oil varnish, and gives a fresh surface. An excellent oil for dull woods is made by melting two ounces of yellow wax in a clean earthen vessel, and when hot, adding four ounces of best spirits of turpentine, stirring till the mixture cools. The polish is rubbed on the wood with a flannel cloth, and penetrates the pores of the wood, leaving a little coat of wax, which brightens with a slight daily rubbing. This care in old times gave the fine lustre which made plain, substantial oak and cherry furnishings so handsome.

The simplest finish for hardwood is to oil it with boiled linseed oil, which darkens it, without gloss. After this comes the wax polish, just described, which increases in lustre with ages. The French polish is many coats of fine varnishes, the last rubbed down with pumice stone and oil, finished with starch or flour, with oil, the last touches being given with the palm of the hand. This can only be learned by much practice and is left to professional polishers, who make good profit at the work.

Ink stains may be taken out of wood by touching them with strong oxalic acid, or spirits of salt. Afterward, washing with vinegar. Scraping the spot will often take out the stain. Paint spots are taken off with ashes, pumice stone, camphene or turpentine, whichever is convenient. Paint or putty can be removed from windows or the knobs of doors when smeared by careless painters, with soft soap, or spirits of turpentine, aqpolio or bath brick.

Brass is cleaned with pumice stone and water, applied with a brush, an old toothbrush answering, polishing with dry pieces and woolen rags. This is used for brass furniture, door knobs and faucets, also the pedals of pianos and gas burners. To take grease out of marble or stone, cover all night with soft soap and wash with boiling lye, or spread with a paste of fuller's earth and soap, and leave till dry. This may need repeating three or four times before it draws out all the grease. To take out stains of fruits, wash with a mop dipped in strong hot lye of potash or wood ashes, and let it dry without wiping, then wash in suds.

This will take the oil out of floors which have been finished in linseed oil, but it will need several applications. Clean furniture with kerosene oil, wiping it off well. A good polish to keep it in order is made of equal parts of sharp vinegar, spirits of turpentine, and sweet oil or boiled linseed oil. Half a pint of each is enough. Rub the furniture with this, and go over it with a clean soft cloth.

Further details of painting floors and walnscots, putting on wall paper and dados for the improvement of chimneys and other household matters, which have been requested, will be given in the course of these letters.

Errata.—The last letter to the BLADE, should read, "Lace *skirts* complete the costume of small boys," not lace *shirts*. Elsewhere it was printed, "With a steam boiler and no engine, water by the turn of a faucet and the drain under it, a household should revel in clean linen."

I hope old readers will have no difficulty in recognizing an old friend under a new name in future letters, as this is the last time I shall write Shirley Dare. The name was perhaps too pretty not to find imitators, and more than once persons have been unscrupulous enough to seize it outright. I see "Sydney Dare" advertised as contributor to a juvenile monthly, and to avoid possible confusion I prefer to drop the use of any similar name. The bad taste of the imitation has spoiled for me the too pretty pen name chosen when a young writer, and I shall take care that the future signature is at least plain enough not to provoke imitation. Correspondents will find letters reach me more promptly by the address below.

SUSAN POWER.
Newton Highlands, Mass.

Volunteer of 1862.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

"Drafted man of 1863," is certainly no worse off than a "Volunteer man of 1862." I volunteered in the early Spring of 1862, under the expressed bounty perquisite, but, beholden being discharged, there was no law touching the case. Now I ask," with Drafted Man, "Is this fair?" The "equalization bounty bill" is a fair one, and ought to be passed by Congress, and no doubt but it will be in the course of time, after our loosing men think half the soldiers who would come under it are dead or have lost their papers! If, however, this act was to bind Congress, putting drafted men on the same footing with volunteers, I think the country would be forever and satisfactorily settled. Why does not Congress act now? VOLUNTEER MAN OF 1862.

Shelbina, Mo.

Andersonville.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have this evening completed reading your work on "Andersonville." I consider that you have placed every surviving Union Prisoner of War under profound obligations. You have made an invaluable contribution to American history. You have told a thrilling story in an admirable manner. Every line of your book is true. I served at Andersonville, Millen, Blackshear, Savannah and Florence. Got out of the old Confederacy at Wilmington, February 26, 1865. I heartily endorse all you have written. A RETIRED MUSH EATER.

Salt Lake City, Dec. 21, 1880.

Attractive to all Classes.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Everybody is well satisfied with the high tone of the BLADE. The good editorials, McElroy's writings, Nasby letters, correspondence and household departments render it attractive for all classes.

C. C. Y.

Liberty Center, O., Jan. 1

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Congress—The New Cabinet—Virginia's New Senator—The Morey Letter—The Money Deposited with the States—Popular Education—New Mexico—The New Apportionment Bills—Funding—The Electoral Count—The Weather.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.

Congress came together, after eating its traditional Christmas turkey, on Wednesday, and undertook to take up the thread of its business where it was so suddenly broken by the disgraceful dog fight between Weaver and Sparks, but nothing occurred of any special interest. Both Houses were unusually thin and the Representatives could scarcely command a quorum.

Meantime there is a good deal of speculation about the incoming Administration: and Pres. Garfield's Cabinet gets cast and recast many times in a day. But all speculations begin with the name of James G. Blaine for Secretary of State, after which there is large divergence. The Washington *Evening Star* makes out its slate as follows:

Secretary of State, James G. Blaine of Maine; Secretary of the Treasury, William B. Allison, of Iowa; War, J. D. Cameron, of Pennsylvania; Navy, Alexander H. Rice, of Massachusetts; Interior, John L. Routt, of Colorado; Post Office, T. C. Platt, of New York; Attorney General, some man from the West not yet guessed out.

It is the natural order of things that the leading candidates at Chicago should be consulted by the new President, especially as Gen. Grant and Sen. Blaine did very effective work in accomplishing his election Gen. Grant would hardly be expected to take a seat personally at the counsel board, but whoever he might desire to have put there would certainly be duly considered by the new President. Mr. Blaine could have no scruples in regard to a seat in the Cabinet, and if he prefers that position to his place in the Senate the whole country will rejoice. Besides his great ability, his mature experience, and his learning in all matters pertaining to State affairs he has a marvelous memory, which fits him specially for the work of the State Department and he would be the pier of any man who has held its seats since the Government was organized. What Pres. Garfield will chiefly miss in forming his cabinet is some person to fill the place of Sec. Sherman. He may be able to replace him with a statesman of equal ability, but he cannot find another who has so completely the confidence of the country.

It is current here, in Republican circles, that Sen. Mahone, of Virginia, has taken his position substantially with the Republican party and will bend all his energies to unite the Readjusters and Republicans, and thus form a party which will not only be able to carry Virginia but will be the type of a Southern party to be organized throughout the Solid South. The only hinderance to such a movement is the position of the Readjusters on the Virginia State debt question. On all other subjects the position of Sen. Mahone is firmly and strongly Republican. On that question there have been some judicial decisions which have largely affected his position, and it is said that his forthcoming address to the public will be of a nature to revive this obstacles and give him a claim to be recognized by Pres. Garfield's administration.

The statement of *Truth*, the New York newspaper that gave publicity to the Morey letter, recognizing the forgery and intimating that it originated with some member of the Democratic National Committee, is not very important, after the proofs already elicited; but if it leads to the complete exposure of the criminal it will not have been wholly in vain. The matter makes less sensation than it would have done had it appeared before the election, and as for its effect on the latter it make more clear the infamous part played in that affair by Hewitt, Barnum, Randall & Co.

Sen. Davis, of West Virginia is moving to have the loan of 1857 be stricken from the Treasury accounts and made a gift to the States. Those of your readers who are familiar with the history of that period will remember that after the national debt was paid there was a large accumulation of money in the Treasury, which was thought to be prejudicial to the interests of business; and in order to draw it off and set it to work, Congress passed a law for depositing 28 millions with the then existing States. It was accordingly divided in proportion to population, and loaned to the States without interest, and remains there still. Sen. Davis's purpose is to convert this loan into a gift; but it is to be hoped that it will not succeed. When the loan was made slavery existed in the South and no national measure for popular education could find favor with Congress. Now the interests of the South call loudly for the means to educate its people; and the discussion on the Educational bill showed the great need of a fund for that purpose.

Here is a fund which would afford substantial help at once, and which should be applied without hesitation. The money need not be recalled, but the interest at the rate proposed in the educational bill (4 per cent.) should be required and made to swell the educational fund. A large part of it would go back to the States, so that it would be no hardship; while the advantage would be its appropriation to a public purpose, conceded to be of the first importance and its distribution according to the needs of the several States as established by the bill. When the time was made there was a strong desire in all the free States to have this money set apart for education, but the South, which then ruled the country, was opposed to such a use of it, and so it was loaned without restriction to be used in any way that was deemed proper. It would be a true stroke of statesmanship to give it back to the people in the better education of their children.

Gov. Lew Wallace, of New Mexico, is here, and talks very large about the prospects of the country over which he presides. He speaks of the climate as admirable, says the soil is splendid for all kinds of fruit and that its mineral wealth is beyond all computation. He predicts that in 10 years it will be a rich and popular State.

The apportionment bill soon to be reported to the House is arranged on a basis of 300 members, instead of 293, as at present. The population, throwing out the Territories and the District of Columbia, is about 49½ millions, and 1,000 members will give one to every 1 5,000." If this basis should be accepted by Congress, the effect on the representation of the several States would be as in the following table. The full basis referred to is not t Springer bill, introduced on Wednesday, but the list of the Census Committee.

	Present Congress.	As Proposed.
Alabama	8	9
Arkansas	4	5
California	4	5
Colorado	1	1
Conn ct cut	4	4
Delaware	1	1
Florida	2	2
Georgia	9	10
Illinois	19	19
Indiana	13	13
Iowa	9	10
Kansas	3	3
Kentucky	10	10
Louisiana	6	8
Maine	5	5
Maryland	6	6
Massachusetts	11	12
Michigan	9	10
Minnesota	3	4
Mississippi	7	8
Missouri	14	15
Nebraska	1	1
Nevada	1	1
New Hampshire	3	3
New Jersey	7	7
New York	33	34
North Carolina	8	9
Ohio	20	20
Oregon	1	1
Pennsylvania	27	28
Rhode Island	2	2
South Carolina	5	6
Tennessee	10	10
Texas	6	7
Vermont	3	3
Virginia	9	9
West Virginia	3	4
Wisconsin	8	8
	293	300

Somebody has been counting up the bills that have been presented for the action of this Congress, and finds that they amount to over 3,000. Alas! What a disproportion between projecting and accomplishing. The mountain was conceived, but the mouse brought forth.

The Democrats expect to pass Mr. Wood's funding bill, but there are serious doubts whether a large loan can be effected at the low rate of three per cent., and if it fails the result will be not only great commercial loss, but great embarrassment for the Government. What Sec. Sherman asks is a little margin for contingencies, but the Democrats are "so wise in their generation" that they are not disposed to listen to the financial officer whose experience should be worth more than any theory.

Mr. House, chairman of the Democratic caucus, has sent notices to all absent Democrats to be on hand next week and put through the resolution for counting the electoral vote.

We have had good sleighing for more than two weeks, and a depth of snow of not less than 12 inches. For a day or two past it has rained but the snow still survives.

BUCKEYE.

Kentucky Politics.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Not seeing anything in your payer from here, and thinking we might be represented, I will drop you a few lines for the benefit of your readers.

Coldwater is situated on the Murray & Mayfield Road, with a population of something less than 5,000, and, in all probability, since the election one of the most quiet Villages in the West.

In our election for Congressman there were three candidates. First, Col. Tice, Ring Democrat; and I am sorry to say he hardly blacked the board; second, Mr. Ratliff, Republican, who got a respectable vote —nearly double Mr. Tice; third, Oscar Turner, Independent. His majority being about 1,500 over both the others, he was of course elected.

Coldwater gave a majority in favor of the Democrats, though we hope in the future to gain the day, as some are becoming a little weak-kneed, others talk of emigrating to the West, which will leave us with a majority. Then if we can elect Uncle Ben Boyd to the Legislature, who promises, if elected, to make Hickyry bark peel all the year, we surely will have better times.

Not wishing to worry the patience of your readers, I will add no more. SPRINX.

Coldwater, Ky., Dec. 30, 1880.

"Drafted Man's" Complaint.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Please permit me to reply to "Drafted Man's" claim for bounty. He claims that they should have the same bounty that the volunteers received, and then he makes a bitter complaint of their treatment. In the first place I do not think they are entitled to the same bounty in justice to the old soldiers. The old soldier of 1861 left home willingly at $13 a month, with only a promise of $100 bounty at the end of three years, and only a few know what the old soldiers had to suffer the first two years. In 1863 the Government was better prepared to furnish the Army with supplies, etc. Now, in regard to their treatment, I could not see any difference between them. I know there was none where I was, and I was in active duty for 38 months—never left my Regiment for a single day, and was a private in the rear rank. Further, the drafted men only served from nine months to a year, and they got $16 per month at that. Now, I am willing they should have fair pay, but I will not admit they should have the same bounty nor the same credit as the old soldier of 1861. I do not mean they were not good soldiers. I believe they were generally good. 16th O. V. I.

What Cheer, Keokuk Co., Iowa, Jan. 3d.

A Solar Phenomenon.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

This is a cold time for this far South. The last two days it has been almost unbearable to be out doors.

This town is located on the top of a high bluff on Green River, and the citizens have a fair chance to see the sun rise early in the morning.

This morning came in bright and clear, and when the sun made its appearance there appeared "three of him," all so perfectly alike, that a person could not tell which of the three was the real sun. This lasted about 10 to 15 minutes, when the central sun of the three became apparent to be the real one. Its satellites to the right and left disappeared, and for a while two little rainbows were seen, which likeness failed away in a short time.

Has there ever been a similar case witnessed in the United States?

SUBSCRIBER.

Morgantown, Ky., Dec. 30, 1880.

Christmas at Andersonville.

ASHLAND, Neb., Jan. 5, 1881.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I take this opportunity to say that Mr. McElroy's story, entitled "Christmas at Andersonville" is simply as good a description of *life and death* of that murder pen as possibly could be written. Give us another Mc., but be careful and don't offend the Solid South. Forgive never and forget never.

J. P. BROOK,
35th O. V. I.

A witness for fourteen months at Richmond, Libby, Danville, Andersonville and Florence; one of the Chickamauga Squad.

NASBY'S HUMOROUS PAMPHLETS.

The pamphlets described below are as good reading after the campaign as during the campaign. They are written in Nasby's humorous style, and will afford amusement for the neighborhood. We shall sell thousands of them this Winter. We send them by mail, postpaid. All readers of the BLADE will appreciate them They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker:—Being the History of the Rise and Fall of the Unlimited Trust and Confidence Co., of the Confederit X Roads.

The Democratic John Bunyan:—Eleven Dreams Showing What is Likely to Happen in the Event of the Election of Hancock.

The Decline and Fall of the American Republic.

The first two are by Mr. Nasby, and the last by John McElroy, the author of "Andersonville."

Sent by mail, post-paid, for 10 cents each, or the three for 25 cents.

VERY CHEAP BOOKS.

We have on hand several hundred copies of new, well-bound works of fiction, of which the publisher's price would be $1.75 per copy. In order to close them out we will mail them post-paid to any address for 50 cents each, or will send a copy of the BLADE one year and one of the books on receipt of $1.60. This remarkable offer cannot remain open long, because the demand will be so large that they will soon be exhausted. Why go without books! If a half dozen or dozen families of a neighborhood would club together, and each family order a title, a nice little circulating library would be at your command for one quarter the cost of one ordinary book. The following are the titles:

"Lady Lenora," "Faithful Margaret," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," "Castle Nowhere," "Heart to Heart," "Fashion and Passion," and "The Grinder Papers."

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IS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE

are incomparable. They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, create perfect digestion and regular movement of the bowels.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL

They have no equal; acting as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the Stomach and Liver depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

DYSPEPSIA.

It is for the cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DESPONDENCY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, &c., that these Pills have gained such a wide reputation. No remedy was ever discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This accomplished, the NERVES are BRACED, the BRAIN NOURISHED, and the BODY ROBUST. Try this Remedy fairly and you will gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood Strong Nerves, and a Cheerful mind.

Price 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, and acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

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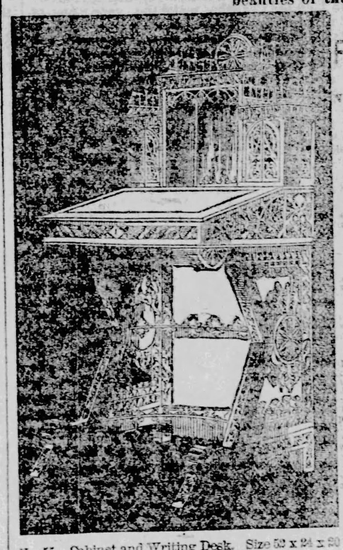
APPLY WHERE THE PAIN IS FELT.

Relief Is Almost Immediate

For Stubborn Coughs, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Aches and Pains generally, it is the best-known Remedy.

At Last! A Fret Work Pattern Without a Rival.

The Fret Sawyer who does not appreciate the pattern figure below had better sell his Saw or give it to some one who can appreciate the beauties of the art.



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First—Six months of hard labor was used in designing it by one of the best designers in the world.

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Send 50c. in stamps or currency for this pattern, and a list of saw blades, designs in the Grilla and other fancy work, very low discount to the trade. Send for our circulars, describing all of our latest designs. We have over fifty patterns, all of which are already sold more than 5,000 each of our latest issues, besides which we claim they are the best in the world, and do the finest work in style. Don't fail to send for our catalogues. Mention this paper.

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Thirty-first Annual Statement of the

United States Life Insurance Co.,

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK,

For the Year Ending December 31, 1880.

BALANCE SHEET.

Dr.		Cr.	
To reserve at 4½ per cent. American Tables		By bonds and mortgages	$2,033,012 72
To N. Y. State Standard, including dividends	$4,119,982 30	By United States and New York City and County and other bonds	1,995,533 75
To claims in course of settlement	56,560 00	By real estate	112,946 93
To premiums paid in advance	12,970 54	By cash in banks	27,702 13
To liability for lapsed policies presentable for surrender	5,226 56	By cash in office	291 97
To amounts held and unpresented accounts	3,172 52	By loans on policies	109,013 97
To surplus as regards policy holders	910,472 35	By call loans secured by U. S. and other stocks, and bonds and mortgages	71,047 45
Total	$5,141,224 47	By balances due by agents, secured	8,581 26
		By balances due by agents, unsecured	6,140 12
		By interest, accrued	53,416 53
		By deferred premiums, less 15 per cent. for collection	
		By premiums in course of collection, less 15 per cent.	49,693 45
		Total	$5,141,224 47

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Never Thought of It Before.

Yonkers Statesmen.

We would like to inquire if the man who sat with bated breath got a bite? If so, the plan might be at once adopted by our ignoble army of tramps.

LSL

Take Notice!

N. B.—All correspondence should be with M. A. Dauphin, as below. In ALL CASES the TICKETS themselves are sent, and NEVER circulars offering certificates or anything else instead. Any one proposing to offer anything else by circular or otherwise, on his own behalf, or that of the Company, is a SWINDLER.

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At NEW ORLEANS, Tuesday, February 8, 1881.

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This institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1868 for FIFTEEN (25) YEARS, which contract the inviolable faith of the state is pledged, which pledge has been renewed by an overwhelming popular vote, securing its franchise in the new constitution, adopted December 2, A. D., 1879, with a capital of $1,000,000, which it has since added to a reserve fund of over $550,000.

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HALF TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.

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1	Capital Prize	$30,000
1	Capital Prize	5,000
2	Prizes of $2,500	5,000
5	Prizes of 1,000	10,000
20	Prizes of 500	10,000
100	Prizes of 100	10,000
200	Prizes of 50	10,000
500	Prizes of 20	10,000
1,000	Prizes of 10	10,000
	APPROXIMATION PRIZES.	
9	Approximation Prizes of $300	$2,700
9	Approximation Prizes of 200	1,800
9	Approximation Prizes of 100	900
1857	Prizes, amounting to	$110,400

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The Soldiers' Bulletin,

A monthly paper devoted to the interests of ex-Soldiers is issued at Chicago by Stevens & Gilbert, the well-known firm of Milo D. Stevens & Co., Pension Attorneys of Cleveland, Chicago and Detroit. Subscription, 25 cents per year. Send for sample copy. Address,

THE SOLDIERS' BULLETIN,
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$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Pellet Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to satisfy. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only at the WORLD'S DISPENSARY AND INVALIDS' HOTEL, by R. V. PIERCE & CO., The Pill Makers, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp.

GENERAL AGENT

For STATE of Ohio Wanted,

Preferably at Cincinnati, by a prominent firm of Grocery Wholesale makers. Also a General Agent for the northwest, preferably at Detroit. A liberal stock will be consigned. None need apply except those who have the means and disposition to push the business energetically. Address EMERY WHEEL, Box 78, New York.

MYSTERY. By sending 30c. (silver), and personal description of your future husband or wife, with name, date of marriage, Chart of Destiny and spicy Matrimonial paper. L. AUSTIN, 238 W. Madison st., Chicago.

OH! YOUNG MAN!

Why suffer longer? Dr. Warren's Specific is a sure, speedy and permanent cure for the terrible effects of self-abuse, ruining your life, by return mail for $1.00. HARLOW & CO., Broomfield st., Boston, Mass.

ASTHMA AND CATARRH Cure guaranteed. Sample for trial sent on receipt of postage stamp. Address D. Tarsell, 22 Astor House Offices, N. Y.

CARDS DAMOUR—Rich, rare and racy. 25c per pack, gems, if you want something RINDING, send to SMITH & CO., Williamsburg, N. Y.

AGENTS wanted everywhere. No capital required but references. Specialty Co., 42 Fourth Ave., New York.

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AN OFFER THAT WILL TAKE.

TH

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

More About the Girls.

In one of the letters lately received and which will be found in our columns today, a mother urges as an objection to the equal preparation of boys and girls for some life work, that if girls marry, all of the time and money expended is for nought. In her own case she had two children, a boy and a girl. Upon the former she bestowed all that she had to spare in order to fit him to make his own way in the world. He is now doing well, while the daughter is happily married, and has no time to devote to anything outside of home duties, had she been prepared to do so. Consequently, the mother argues, she would have been doing an injustice to the boy, had she cut short his means of obtaining a trade or profession.

To us, this seems like the narrowest reasoning, in the face of all the sad examples of women thrown upon their own resources, totally unfitted for bread earning and yet compelled to the most wearing labor, to starvation, or worse. Yet we can have an infinite amount of patience with it, knowing that it is the result of long ages of wrong thinking upon the subject. In this individual case as in others, so far the plan has appeared to work well. But suppose this daughter of a loving mother be suddenly deprived, as is very possible in this land of changes, of husband, home and property, what then? She and her children must eat the bitter bread of dependence, or face and struggle in a careless, though not all unpitying, world for what is not always easily obtained by the trained worker. Had she been taught as was her brother, even though the knowledge had not been used during the intervening years of wifehood and motherhood, it would soon come back to her, and with that, or through the discipline which it gave her, she could earn her livelihood for herself and dear ones with twice the ease that she could now.

Another thing. This mother, like other mothers, argued upon the ground that her daughter was sure to marry. In fact it was made a necessity. There was nothing else for the girl to do if she would have a comfortable and *independent* home. But suppose she had not. In all Eastern Towns the women now outnumber the men, making the chances less for them to be happily married, and increasing the probabilities of a bitter and dependent future. God help all women who marry simply for a home or for any other reason than the deepest, purest, and most earnest love, but, untrained to any remunerative work with but that one idea that she *must* marry, the result cannot be other than what it has been in the past, and what it will be until girls, as well as boys, are made self-dependent. Says Nina Morais, in the last number of the *North American Review*:

"When the avenues of advancement are thrown open to woman she will no longer be compelled to seek marriage as a means of self-protection. Her honored exertions can supply her physical wants, and remove the necessity of emotional excitement as a safety-valve for superfluous energy. No incentive will then be offered to artificial charms that allure but to disappoint, because wedlock will be embraced only if it appear to better her condition, and such improvements in the lot of a cultured woman must rest upon her congeniality of purpose with her husband. She will therefore insist that his standard of morality be as elevated as her own, and thus she will sanctify marriage by removing the fictitious sexual distinction which the power of the male has imposed upon the female. Equality, intellectual and moral, is the key to the sexual problem."

"My boys must learn either a trade or profession," said a rich man to us once; "for though I have money enough now for them to live without work, they may not always have it, and I want them to be prepared for any emergency." Would that parents could be made to feel this way about their daughters.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Deal Gently With the Erring.

Our corner grows more interesting every week, and I often wish for two papers instead of one. I think our Editor is right in regard to teaching girls to be as self-reliant as boys; still, isn't this knowing how to make the most of one's circumstances a talent just as much as music and painting, and which at most can only be cultivated to a certain extent? There are many, both men and women, who do not seem to know how to make the best, or even a good use, of what they have; and others, seemingly the most dependent, when necessity compels them to it, show a strength of character, a self-reliance, one would have supposed impossible. And then again there is too little encouragement given to beginners, and it is only until they have overcome difficulties and opposition of every description that success begins to show itself in the distance. This question of the education of girls and helping women interest me so much, because I have gone through so much myself; but I shrink from young and light-hearted girls encountering the same difficulties.

As far as womens' rights are concerned, I would not vote if I could. That is not woman's sphere, although she may be as competent, and when she steps into man's place and performs his duties, she soon ceases to receive or command the respect and deference now given her. This reform which women are seeking, must and will come through women; but it will come, rather through the duties of maternity than the ballot; and can she not, as an earnest Christian, a faithful wife and mother exert her influence in a quiet and not less powerful way? This is to me the highest type of true womanhood. And then society has its claims. I think there are enough to fill both hands and mind. Then we must not forget there are many fallen, degraded and intemperate women. The majority rules.

How any work can be degrading, and that women must marry for a home I cannot see. Marriage isn't necessary for us, girls, is it? We can take care of ourselves and find more true happiness even if we are "old maids," than to marry and be left a friendless, destitute, divorced wife. And now, right here, let me ask, why it is that every woman is so ready to censure that which they consider a little unwomanly, or improper? Why was there not some woman to step forward and help that poor girl of which our Editor writes this week, some one to give a kind, encouraging word? We do not know what good kindness may do.

Speak gently to the erring,
Ye know not of the power,
With which the dark temptation came,
In some unguarded hour.
Ye know not how earnestly
They struggled, or how well,
Until the hour of weakness came,
And sadly thus they fell.

Think gently of the erring,
Oh! do not e'er forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is thy brother yet.
Heir of the self-same heritage,
Child of the self-same God,
He hath but stumbled in the path,
Thou hast in weakness trod.

Speak gently to the erring,
For is it not enough,
That innocence and peace are gone,
Without thy censure rough?
It sure must be a weary lot,
That sin-crushed heart to bear,
And they who have a happier fate,
Their chidings well may spare.

Speak gently to the erring,
Thou may'st lead them back,
With holy words and tones of love—
From misery's thorny track.
Forget not thou art sinful,
And sinful yet may be,
Deal gently with that erring one,
As God has dealt with thee.

BLANCHIE.

131 Walnut st., Toledo, O.

It is true that many people do not seem to know how to make the most of their good gifts, but that is no reason why, generally, both boys and girls should not receive all the training it is possible to give them in youth. Our correspondent is right in saying that the faculty of getting along appears to belong to some and not to others, but it is true no more of one sex than of the other, if given equal advantages.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Well Said.

What reason is there to believe that the Creator did not design that woman should take part in political responsibilities? Woman was evidently designed as a helpmeet in every way for man. But they are one, the man and the woman—the same race, both with immortal souls, with like hearts and equal minds. To answer one great purpose of the Creator, they were created male and female, just as all animals and plants were, viz.: the propagation of a race by each after its own kind. To this end was there planted between man and woman an immortal love, stronger than life, and established family ties, the most sacred the human heart knows. To this end was one heart, body, soul and mind made a complement of the other, and by nature hungry for the love and companionship of the other.

I have heard this very truth used as an argument that "women should stay at home and take care of their children, and not go gaddin' about a-dabblin' in politics." As if woman were created as a woman to answer that great purpose and fulfill the Creator's laws of life any more truly than that man is created as a man for the same purpose. They are designed to work together in all things. Where there needs be a division of labor, nature clearly points it out, as, for instance, man's greater strength fits him for the heavier burdens—the out-of-door work, the business room—while women (most of them) have the care and work of the household. But in this she has no more "occupation for the mind and the hands" than men have in their business.

Politics should not be a saloon and street-corner rabble affair. They should be one of the corner stones of our homes. The everlasting principles of freedom and justice and political rights should be taught and cherished in the familiar circles about our nightly hearthstones. They should be a familiar household subject, and held sacred by all true Americans next to our religion.

Circulate good, liberal-minded papers, like the good old BLADE, for instance, that are not afraid to advocate all just and liberal measures and that lay the axe at the root of ignorance and evil, then bring politics back to where they belong, to the home fireside. There teach and study their principles and keep them pure.

"Effie," you have struck the right chord in this great subject. If you are "only a girl" you are one with a clear head and a right heart.

Oh, "Wm. Bell," while, no doubt, you mean to befriend and "protect" us, can you not see how unjust you are? In regard to morals, you say the destiny of the world depends upon the training and influence of woman; and yet you would withhold from us the very means whereby we might mitigate evil—wipe out the deadliest curse from our land, and place temptation beyond the reach of our boys. You are unwilling to "impose political responsibility upon our shoulders," but you impose upon us the responsibility of the moral destiny of the world? Cannot you see how much greater and how hopeless the burden is? You allow us to work forever against evil which no amount of "influence" can ever overcome, and deny us the means of preventthe evil. Only the ballot can do that—the ballot in *woman's* hands.

Pleasanton, Cal. LOU T.

"Farmer" Answered.

In the BLADE of Dec. 16th "Farmer" of Evans, Col., gives his reasons for thinking that the Woman's Rights question will never have a favorable issue, and offers scriptural proof on the subject.

For my part I am heartily tired of being referred to the writings of nearly 6,000 years ago to determine whether woman of *to-day* shall stand upon an equal footing with man or not. Whether we accept the book of Genesis from God or from another source, we cannot deny the fulfillment of a portion of it. Since the beginning of the world it has been the idea of a certain class (which I am sorry to say includes a great many women as well as men) that woman should live in subjection to man.

Now I would like to ask "Farmer," through how many more thousand years of subjection he would require women to live before he would consider his cherished prophecy fulfilled? It is true that Genesis does read as "Farmer" says, and it is also true that the same writer gives the following instructions: If you should discharge from your service a brother who had worked for you many long years, and he should express a desire to remain with you because of his great love for you, then thou shalt lead him out and lean him up against the barn door, or some other convenient place, and spreading his ear upon the door, "thou shalt thrust an awl through it and he shall serve you forever." This is the substance of Deuteronomy 15, 12-18. I do not see why the commands of this book are not to be followed as well as those of Genesis.

If "Farmer" has a brother moved with such deep devotion that he can bear to have his ear pierced with an awl, a brother with a constitution so strong that he can live the above mentioned time, then, truly here is an opportunity for him to obtain a laborer so cheap that the man working for his clothes and board would blush to think he even "struck" for higher wages. And "Dent" would support Mr. "Farmer" in so doing. It is not only unnecessary but absurd to follow those Mosaic laws that have barbarism stamped upon their face, and it is wrong to uphold such customs simply because they are recorded. For these reasons Genesis does not seem to me standard authority upon which to base our conclusions concerning woman's right to vote. If we were to bow ourselves in meek submission to all the laws written in the Old Testament, how soon we would drift back to 50 centuries ago.

IROQUOIS.

Watseka, Ill., Dec. 20.

"Iroquois's" ground is well taken. There are so many other objections that have an appearance of strength which can be urged, that it seems strange to neglect them for dead and gone laws given to a people living thousands of years ago under entirely different circumstances, and to answer purposes that have nothing whatever to do with the present. With all possible reverence for the teachings of the Bible, it is yet necessary to use some discretion as to whether laws were general in their application and to extend on through all time, or local and limited.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Am I Right or Wrong?

I have been very much interested in the subject of Systematic Housekeeping. I boldly make the assertion that no housekeeping can be kept in smooth running order without system as the foundation stone, yet I do not think it should be so rigid but that if circumstances require it, we could vary a little, but of course what will do in one family will not do in others.

Our little home circle consists of five constant members, and most of the time six. We have two little girls aged six and 12, and as my health is never the very best I need all the help it is in their power to give, and in order to obtain this in the most effective way, each one knows what part she has to perform. The first thing in the morning we get the breakfast on the table and after that is dispatched, the elder sees to emptying such dishes as require it and getting the water ready for washing, while the younger stacks them on the table. Then the elder and I go and do the milking while she washes them through the suds water and puts them in the draining pan. We pour scalding water over them and she dries them while the older one sees to washing the pans and kettles and placing the dishes in their proper places. Meanwhile I repair to the sitting and bed rooms to place them in order, and by the time this is all done it is school time and they trip off leaving me to perform whatever duties the day calls for. In the evening I get supper while the elder milks both cows, and then they clear away while I knit or sew.

I would not have been so minute in my description, only I wish to ask the dear sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD if I am putting too much work on my girls. Some tell me I do. Heaven knows I would do nothing to injure them for I love them dearly and am trying to bring them up in the path of virtue, praying an allwise Father to lead me that I may lead them.

Now a word to "Clover." I confess I must agree with your sister. If there is anything I detest it is dirty pots and skillets. Let me tell you "Clover" how to keep them bright and not spend so very much time either. In the Spring when you are done making soap, run off a large kettle of lye, in which place all your pots, skillets, griddles, bread pans, yes, and tea kettle, too, (if it is iron), and boil a few hours and then wash them well. With a little care then in washing every time they are used, you need never have them so your sister, or anyone else can censure you, and where a person sees a pot clean and bright on the outside they will rest assured it is clean on the inside. REASON.

Saybrook, Ill.

A Chatty Letter.

I come again, at the risk of wearing out my welcome. About this question of giving the girls an equal chance with the boys, I want to give you a mother's opinion on the subject. In response to the question as to why she had not done as well by her daughter as by her son, she pointed them out to me as a sufficient answer, that is, to their respective positions in life. Both were married and in comfortable circumstances. The son was supporting his family and doing well by using the trade she had given him. The daughter was doing her part in caring for her home and family. She said if she had spent her means in providing for her daughter as well as her son, the learning would have been of use to her only a few years, as she married young, while her son, also marrying young, would use his trade after marriage as a means of subsistence. And a well known employer in this City gave the same reason a short time since. He said he would not pay female employees the same price as male, because, while he had men who had been in his employ 15, 20 and 25 years, the girls only remained one, two or three, seldom longer than five years. I do not think this a very valid excuse, but we can extract the grain of sense.

Another mother says if her daughter should not get married, she should have a home with her and at her death, she was sure her brother would not deny her a place by his fireside. But bitter is the bread of dependence, and maybe the brother's wife would not be so hospitable. There are many more avenues open to girls now than there were a few years ago.

Mrs. O. M. C. I think I know of one locality where a prohibitory law would be passed if Woman's Suffrage prevailed.

Mrs. M. J. Galpin, have I not seen your name in the "puzzler" of Detroit *Free Press*?

"Farmer." In quoting scripture as an argument against Woman Suffrage, please remember that few sects, parties or movements of any kind but have found texts that seemed especially suited to their case. Did not slave-holding clegyman before the war, used the Bible as their standby, quoting the case of Paul and Onesimus, and "cursed be Canaan" and many other texts?

In regard to schools there has been a deal of discussion in Boston schools lately, or, rather in the School-Board as to whether corporal punishment should be used as a means of punishment or not.

I should like to hear the opinions of HOUSEHOLD school-teachers on the subject.

DORCHESTER.

Country vs. City Life.

I see that a number of the correspondents who write for the HOUSEHOLD differ materially in their views pertaining to the desirableness of city or country life.

Habit moulds the desires to the sphere in which the creature exists.

It cannot be supposed that a mud turtle could rest at ease upon the bough of a tree, neither can we expect a dove to dwell with pleasure in a mud puddle. They were created to occupy different spheres. And human beings as well as animals were created with adverse temperaments and different tastes. What is meat to one is poison to another. That which is odious to one may be incense to another. Pleasure for one may be hardship to another. The man or woman who lives in the City, in time becomes so thoroughly initiated in the ways of life there that it seems almost impossible for them to change to the plain yet wholesome health-giving diet that the farmers exist upon.

The objection that some of your correspondents advance against country living is that farmers do not know how to cook food so that it is palatable. There is one thing they must admit,—that is, that the farmer produces all the food that city folks consume and does it well too. The farmer has many advantages over his city brethren. He has the privilege of selecting the very best of his products for his own use. He knows just exactly what he is eating. So far as health is concerned the experience of human beings for the past 5,000 years has proved that plain living is conclusive to health and longevity.

The lever-twisted wire springed beds, that "Shirley Dare" speaks of as being indespensable are of recent origin, and if not inured to them by long habit, may be dispensed with without any serious results to the health. FARMER.

Forest Mills, Iowa.

Marriage Without Love.

"'Tis home where'er the heart is,
It's fairy spell can bring
Fresh fountain from the wilderness,
And from the desert spring.
There are green isles in each ocean,
O'er which affection glides;
And a haven on each sunny shore,
When Love's the star that guides."

I cannot think of anything better calculated to fill the minds of the upright with disgust, than a marriage without love. Have we not all seen homes whose inmates have sown the seeds of discontent and gathered the fruit of discord? Did love dwell there? Certainly not. The parties simply united hands without a union of hearts. I think joy would first pause, then shrink and turn away from the threshold of such a marriage, while grief would walk boldly in.

Truly has it been said, God has yoked to guilt, her pale tormenter misery. Even to-day, if we will pause and listen, we can hear the clanking of the iron chain that binds two souls without one thought in unison. Instead of walking in paradise, they enter a prisoner's cell. Fancy wears no flowers for such a wedding; if she would attempt it, the scorching breath of Mockery would wither the pure flowers of truth.

They who marry for a home, find its very name to be an empty sound. They are strangers to its joys. The sweet song of the bird of hope is but faintly heard. Duty wears a scowling visage. To them, life is a stern reality, a rocky desert, a barren waste.

Merry for a home? If unattended by all the ties that make the very name of home sacred,—*never!*

"Marian" would do well to pause and consider before she allows herself to be led to the hymeneal altar. She can think to more effect before than after marriage. Should she marry for a home, she may be compelled to repeat the words of the poet:—

"I seem like one,
Who treads alone,
Some banquet hall deserted;
Whose lights are fled,
Whose garlands dead,
And all but me departed,"

Augusta, O. ETHEL.

Cure for Opium Eating.

I can sympathize with "Subscriber," who asks for help to be cured of opium eating. I took the drug for 13 years, and was finally cured by the following:

First—Find the amount of opium taken each time by you; go to an apothecary and have him take 1-16 from it, and add 1-16 of licorice to it, which will make one pill; make 16 of such pills, and mark the box No. 1.

Then take 2-16 of the opium from the first named quantity, and add 2-16 of licorice for one pill; make 16 of these pills, and mark the box No. 2.

Continue to take 1-16 of opium from the pills until none remains, the last box of course, contains pure liquorice pills, and is marked No, 16.

Take of the pills, beginning with No. 1 the same as you have taken of the opium in its pure state, and by the time the whole 16 boxes of pills are taken you will not want any more opium, for it will be worked out of the system.

It has been over 25 years now since I used this remedy, and I have never wanted any since. I would advise my afflicted sister, and all readers of the BLADE similarly afflicted to begin at once, and I believe it will effect a cure.

MRS. IRA S. DUTCHER.

Catawba Island.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Colorado" says in regard to his State: If you are well situated and in good health I would not recommend you to move to any new country, but if not I would recommend Colorado. For health, grazing and farming, it is good. This climate is far superior to the East. The scenery is grand beyond description. The lofty peaks towering to the skies with their snowy mantles on in Winter and Summer, make a grand appearance. As for farming it has to be done by irrigation but pays as our mining towns make a good market for every thing raised.

Mrs. W. H. Austin, Axtell, Kansas, agrees with "Clover":

"I wish to tell "Clover" that I think she is right. No woman should spend her time and strength in such useless labor as scouring the outside of pots and skillets, which is 'neither useful nor ornamental.' Women who spend their time in eternally scrubbing and scouring, rarely ever have an idea above their housework, and usually manage to make the lives of all around them miserable. The scouring of the outside of pots and skillets is not necessary to a neat or comfortable home, and what more do we want"

M. J. S., Mayview, Ill., expresses her self in regard to bringing up children:

"In nine cases out of ten now-a-days they are not 'brought up' at all, but allowed to run at random and take care of themselves. We can scarcely take up a newspaper but we read of some dreadful and perhaps fatal accident to some poor little innocent child, while the mother was either away from home or busy at her work. Mothers, let us look after the children, and see that they do not go into danger. Teach them to work, that is, to do certain things. Let them do the work themselves, but look at it while they are doing it or after it is done."

"Girl of the West," Taney, Mo., writes to "Opal:"

"I think there has been enough said in answer to Opal, but will express my opinion. If she is a sound-headed maid she will never write to a young gentleman that she never sees. Let her read the editor's story in the issue of December 23. Why is it that parents will neglect their children? Thousands of sons have gone to ruin by being mistreated by their parents. If you give your sons a start in society, they will stick to it, whether it be good or bad. If they are taught that Sabbath School is their place, they will not be found on the streets holding up lamp posts on the Sabbath. In regard to woman's rights, I hope I may live to see the day that we can vote. If we haven't a right to vote why have we a right to teach in our public schools. If I see this in print I may come again.

Mrs. W. O. Liscomb, Quincy, Ills., writes of Woman Suffrage:

"Now I wish to ask if those women who with brave hearts stood with the fathers of our country, and not only with their hands wove and knit for our soldiers but with whose lives have woven many threads in our freedom, did those in a later day, who with noiseless footsteps passed from cot to cot and raised the head of him for whom the golden thread was almost spun, and took the dying words to send to home and mother, did they ask to vote? A hallow still clings around their memory that will influence more men to do right than all your voting will do. Sisters, if you have time to vote, have you not time to care for those that voting never can and never will reach? Do not soil your dainty hands making you know not what, but rather stand upon your true womanhood, doing with all your strength what God has given you to do, and lifting the dim vail for those who need your aid."

Mrs. A. C. Farnsworth of Laurel Junction thus answers "Clover":

"'Clover' wishes to know if it is necessary to wash and scour pots and skillets on the outside." According to my way of thinking it certainly is, and for several reasons. First when you go to wash your pots and skillets, you plunge them into the dish pan (or I do) wash them and hang them up. Now if they are not washed and dried on the "outside" but hung up greasy and dripping with dishwater, it will run down on the floor, or if you put them upon a bench they will black it. Another thing when you are in a hurry to get a meal, you seize the skillet vigorously and put it upon the stove; of course you black your hands, and in an unguarded moment raise them to your face, and lo! you leave the "key to the kitchen;" your husband does not care to kiss you with pot-black all over your face. I have seen pots and skillets with a crust formed on from only a few years of use without being cleaned on the out side. If yours are that way, I advise you to procure a knife, a rasp, anything that will remove it, and go to work."

"Suwarrow," Mendan, Ill., disapproves of young men going "sparking" Sunday night. After mentioning several reasons, one of which is that Sunday is a day of rest and people should go to bed early so as to be ready for Monday's work, and another that it is apt to be an inconvenience to the rest of the family who are expected to give up the best room in the house to the interested couple, he says:

"A more weighty reason than we have mentioned, is this: 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.' This is God's plain commandment. How can we do this by Sunday visiting; that is going to see the girls? It may be said that a man is too much engaged to take any other time for his love-making. We believe that no man is so much engaged that he can establish such a claim. We think that the best way for a couple to spend Sunday evening is for both to go to church. Then let the young man escort the young lady to her home, and afterwards 'make tracks' for his own home. We suppose that some who read this will object to it as being 'narrow.' To all such we will commend the words of an aged minister whom we once heard say: 'It is not necessary for a man to see how near he can go to hell, and not get there.'"

Ah! "Suwarrow," you will never make headway in this path you have entered upon. In the first place, what lover will ever agree with you that a long evening spent with his sweetheart unfits him for his duties Monday? He will say rather that he is better fitted to meet the difficulties of the week. You are on the unpopular side of the question, "Suwarrow," to a certainty.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Inquiries.

I wish to request a favor of any of the wealthy Sunday Schools to send me any tracts, papers, etc. which have been used in their schools. There is quite a number of little ones here to be interested, and we are able only to get the picture lesson leaf. If any should respond I will feel thankful. Address—A. A. GARRETSON, Pitcher, Belmont Co., O.

Will some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD give directions for making the shell stitch used in crocheting?—ELLA.

Will some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD send me the words of the old temperance songs, "Friends of Freedom" and "No, I'll not drink any more?"—GEO. FEATHER, Bennett, Lancaster, Co., Neb.

Can any of the readers of the BLADE tell me what is the matter with my geraniums? Their leaves are constantly turning yellow and shriveling up? Do geraniums shed their leaves once a year; fuchias also, or not?—MRS. S. A. STRICKENBERGER Fryberg, Pa.

Will some one tell me a cure for sick-headache, as I am a great sufferer with that disease? Also a good recipe for soda crackers, such as we buy of our grocers?—GIRL OF THE WEST, Yancy, Mo.

Will "Junius" please give the address of some of the school superintendents or trustees in the most desirable part of Kansas? Will he state salary of lady-teachers in graded schools, especially primary?

Will "Junius" name some place or places where a childrens' or young ladies' day school is needed?—INQUIRER.

I would like to hear from some of the members of THE HOUSEHOLD at an early a date as possible about the care of gold fish: how often to change the water on them, how often to feed them, and will it do them any harm having any kind of plants growing in the aquarium?—MRS. J. M., Mt. Gilead, O.

Can any of THE HOUSEHOLD give me any information about the lace that is made by using feather edge and thread over patterns on leather or cloth? I would like to know something about the real lace.—JESSIE, Oberlin, O.

Can any of THE HOUSEHOLD readers send me the verses of "Please, Father, Come Home," and the answer? Will any of THE HOUSEHOLD readers please send dialogues or anything suitable for an exhibition?—SCHOOL GIRL.

Answers to Inquiries.

If any of THE HOUSEHOLD are troubled lest your choicest house plants will freeze these cold nights, just try the following plan. Wrap newspapers closely around them, and set a bucket of water on the floor near by. I have known the water to be frozen in the morning and the plants be uninjured.—ECONOMY, Roochouse, Ill.

I noticed in the BLADE some time since that some of your readers wanted to know how to get rid of hawks catching their chickens. If they will give me their address with stamp to pay postage I will give them a sure and simple way to get rid of them.—A. CAMPBELL, McKenzie, Tenn.

"Mrs. O. A. Judkins" is not aware, perhaps, that the calla never retains more than three leaves, unless the root has two hearts. You will notice the lower leaf will always wither and die. It has also another curious feature. It is liable to take a rest once in awhile. Mine budded out last Winter to blossom, but to my dismay it took a rest at the time, and when it got through the bud was withered. The consequence was; it never blossomed. Having heard it should have its rest during the Summer months, to try the experiment, I set mine away in a bedroom, and did not give it any water for two months. The leaves all died off to the roots. The 1st of September I took it in with my other plants, and in two weeks it got its nice large leaves again.—MRS. S. A. STRICKENBERGER, Fryburg, Pa.

Recipes.

WHITE CANDY.

I have a recipe for white candy (store candy) which I will give. Perhaps some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD will try it; I think it nice. Put nearly a cup of water in a skillet, then put in 1 pt. of white sugar and an even teaspoonful of creamtartar; stir until well mixed. Then let them boil about 5 or 8 minutes, without stirring. Set out in the air till it gets cold enough to handle (first pour in a greased tin), and pull it as you would taffy, till white but no longer, or it will not be porous. This is as good as store candy.

If Mary Adams will have her knives bright and dry and will wrap them in cotton batting or flannel, they will stay nice and bright.—MRS. R. PRINGLE, York, Nebraska.

TO REMOVE PROUD FLESH.

Take pulverized loaf sugar, very fine, and apply to the part afflicted. This is a new and easy remedy, and will remove it entirely without pain.

FOR STIFF JOINTS.

Take strong salt brine and beef gall, 1 gill each, the yolk of 4 eggs, beaten up, mix and shake well together. Apply three times a day. Discutient ointments are also good.

FOR SCALDS OR BURNS.

Take 1 drachm of finely powdered alum and mix thoroughly with the whites of 2 eggs and one teacup of fresh lard. Spread on a cloth and apply to the parts burnt. It gives almost instant relief from pain by excluding the air and prevents inflammatory action. Change once a day.—H. C. M., Washington Co., Iowa.

A CURE FOR CHILBLAINS.

Break in small pieces a lump of saltpetre the size of a large hickorynut and dissolve it in a couple of teaspoonfuls of warm water. Apply this thoroughly with a sponge to the frosted spots, heating it in before a hot fire. Only two or three such applications will be found necessary during the winter, and it is wholly painless.—C. J. H.

YEAST RECIPE.

Take 6 good sized potatos, without peeling, and 1 handful of good, loose hops; put hops in bag and boil together until potatos mash easy; have ready a gallon crock and 1 pint of sifted flour Boil potatos with water enough to cover them; when done, take out bag of hops and squeeze in crock, and throw potatos and water in and flour on top and mash all together very fine; then thin down with cold water until it is milk warm; have ready, dissolved in milk warm water 3 cakes of grocers' yeast; (Gillets and Dr. Prices I think the best;) put in and stir well, and put in a warm place to foment, which will take from 8 to 12 hours, or until it has raised and fallen; then strain and jug; this will keep three weeks in winter time; make new and start with 1 pint old. Cut this recipe out, as there is none better if followed right.—BAKER.

Exchange Wanted.

Wanted—To exchange for books, or to sell geological specimens, minerals, fossils, etc., peculiar to Wyoming Territory. Address R. H. W., Como, Wyoming Territory.

Profitable Patients.

The most wonderful and marvelous success in cases where persons are sick or wasting away from a condition of miserableness that no one knows what ails them, (profitable patients for doctors,) is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters.—*Cincinnati Star.*

Our Young Folks.

THE DAWN OF NEW YEAR'S DAY.

BY MARY D. BRINE.

"Wake up, brother Willie! wake up! do you hear?
It is time we were wishing a Happy New Year
To mamma and papa; to their room let us go,
And give them some kisses for New Year, you know.

Then four little feet patter swift on the floor.
And four little fists hammer loud on the door,
And two little voices call loudly and clear,
"Wake up, mamma! papa! a Happy New Year!"

And two little figures, in nightgowns so white,
And two little faces so merry and bright,
Snuggle in mamma's bed like wee birds in their nest,
And close to her warm, loving heart they are pressed.

Then the kisses begin, oh! so freely and fast,
That the two little kissers grow bankrupt at last;
And which are the happier, no one can tell—
May and Will, or the parents who love them so well!

The sunbeams are calling, "Come up and away!
'Tis time you were dressed for the glad New Year's day!"
Ere down from the beds de the children are slipping,
And four little white feet go merrily skipping

In search of the stockings and shoes which await
Their four little owners who linger so late.
And the beautiful New Year, so gayly begun,
Is flooded with sunshine and frolic and fun!

—*Our Little Ones.*

The Fox-Skin Coat.

"It's a dark night, Jenny," said Dr. Putnam to his wife, as he tied on a pair of course socks over his boots.

"Dark and cold, too, David," said Mrs. Putnam.

"Don't fret, little woman. I've been out in many a worse. I only spoke of it because I doubted whether or no I should take the lantern; but I think I will, since it won't be lighter before I come back."

"Sam!" called Mrs. Putnam, and a curly dark head was thrust in at the door, "fetch father the lantern; light it first."

The Putnam children were trained to prompt obedience. Sam was almost six teen, but he made neither delay nor objection. When he brought in the old-fashioned tin lantern you saw that he was a tall boy, with an earnest, pleasant face. He followed his father out of the door, hung the lantern by the side of the wagon seat, and tucked in the worn and ragged buffalo robe as carefully as possible. His father nodded and smiled as he drove off. Sam stopped a moment to inspect the weather; the air was bitter enough, and not a star to be seen.

"Father'll have an awful cold ride," he said, as he re-entered the house; "the wind's northeast, right in his face, and everything is frozen up hard and fast."

"Poor father! he has a hard time winters," sighed Mrs. Putnam.

And, indeed, he did. A country doctor's life is hard enough; day and night he must drive, in all weather and all seasons, nor does there come to him a time of rest and vacation, for people are always ill somewhere. Dr. Putnam had even a harder time than many others, for the district where he lived was among the hills and forests of upper New Hampshire, where roads were rough, winters bitter, inhabitants few, and doctors scarce. But he had a wife and three children to support, and he could not help himself. Besides, he was a hardy, brave, kindly man, and no night was too stormy, no road too long, if sickness called him. He had always been well till the year before, when an attack of pleurisy took hold of him sharply, and warned him that flesh and blood cannot endure more than a given amount of exposure.

All this went through Sam's curly head as he mended the fire in the stove, brought in wood, and then went over to the next neighbor's after Mary Ann, his sister, two years younger than he, who had gone out to take tea. Teddy, the baby of the family, was asleep long ago. Mrs. Putnam still sat by the fire knitting when the children came back, rosy, cold, and laughing.

"Oh, mother, it's awfully cold," said the girl. "I'm so sorry father's gone 'way out to Accomac."

"Mother," said Sam, "Joe Allen says when he was down to Haverhill last year he saw a man driving stage who had a big coat on all made of fox skins; wouldn't that be perfectly splendid for father?"

"Yes, indeed Sam. My father had one; he gave it to Uncle John when he got command of that whaler I've told you about, the *Emmeline*."

"I wish he hadn't," said Sam. "It's down at the bottom of the sea now; and if you'd had it, just think how warm father might have been!"

"No 'ifs,' Sam; you know we don't allow that little word here."

Sam laughed, and went after his old tin pail of butternuts, and the hammer and stone; but while he cracked them he was thinking very hard indeed, and inside his curly head a plan blossomed which in due time fruited. The little village of Ponds, on whose edge Dr. Putnam's homestead and small farm stood, was nestled in the very heart of the New Hampshire Hills. Five miles off a railway ran from the mountains to the sea-board, and there was a station nominally belonging to the town of Sabatis, which lay at least a mile and a half beyond. Ponds, however, was shut in by the hills that nobody would have suspected a railway near it, except when the south wind brought a shriek of the whistle now and then. North of it lay higher hills, and real mountains miles away, while long stretches of wild forest harbored bears, foxes, even now and then a wild-cat, sometimes a deer, and plenty of smaller game.

Sam had been learning to shoot this summer that was just past, and had become a fair shot. More than one partridge had helped out the meals at home, and many a rabbit pie, for he was skilful also at snaring; but he had never tried his hand at larger game. Now, he thought, if only he could kill foxes enough, his father might have a coat. It is true, he had no hound, and he really did not like to go alone fox-hunting; for although he was no coward, the hills were full of precipices, and the woods of windfalls, where, if his gun should accidentally go off and injure him, or his foot slip on a dangerous edge, he might lie till death came without possible help; and his father had taught him long ago the difference between courage and recklessness—taught him that no man has a right to throw away his life or carelessly risk it. Sam had the best sort of courage, that which is considerate and calm.

But when he had thought over the matter till he fell asleep, and woke up still busy with it, the dawn seemed to have brought counsel; he remembered old Peter Dupont, a Canadian coal-burner who lived in a shanty half way up Pine Hill, had a pair of fine hounds, and was said to be one of the best hunters about the village. Sam knew him very well; he had gone up to the shanty many a time with medicine from his father when Pete lay sick with a fever, and he had carried gruel and custard and beef tea from his mother as the old man grew better. It was from him Sam had learned all his tricks of woodcraft, and he remembered now how many fox-skins he had seen nailed against the outside of the little shed—skins that Pete sold at Sabatis when he was out of a coal job, and thereby provided himself with many a bag of meal and kit of salt pork.

But Sam must get his mother's consent before he could go hunting with Peter, and it took much coaxing and many representations of how much his father would enjoy such a coat, to induce her to set aside her fears, and say yes to his repeated prayers. It was harder for her, because both she and Sam did not wish to have the doctor know anything about it till the success came—if ever it did.

"But, Sam dear," said Mrs. Putnam, "have you ever thought how you shall get it made? Even if you get the skins, it will take a good deal of money to pay for lining and making it all."

Sam's face fell. "I never thought of that, mammy dear; but I am sure there'll be some way. You know what father's always saying—'God helps those that help themselves'; and I'll help myself as hard as I can, and you'll see if there doesn't come a way."

Mrs. Putnam stroked the curly-head fondly; she would not say a word to disturb that honest, child-like faith. Perhaps it taught her a lesson, for she was naturally a doubting, grieving woman.

And, to be sure, the very next day the way Sam looked for was opened. A man drove over from Sabatis with an Irish girl who wanted the doctor to pull a tooth out, for Dr. Pomeroy had gone to New York to see his dying father, and there was no one nearer than Dr. Putnam at the Ponds. But he had gone to the minister's to see a croupy child, so the girl sat down by the fire to wait. As she looked about her, her eye fell on a long soft garland of the coral ground-pine which Sam had brought in the day before.

"Sure an' isn't that splindid!" she exclaimed.

"Did you never see any before?" asked Mrs. Putnam.

"Deed an' I did. I seen it to Bostin—heaps av it; they brings it from the country before Christmas-time, in big wreaths an' strings, an' sells it by the yarrd surely, an' it tied no bigger 'n me arrm, to hang up in churches an' houses. An' scarrce it is, too, for there's so many wants it."

A thought flashed across Mrs. Putnam's mind: it was the last day of October now; bitter as the cold was, there would probably be yet many thaws and days of sunshine before winter came, and the hills about them were fairly carpeted with these beautiful trailing evergreens. She gave her idea to Sam in a private interview, and he was greatly pleased with it; then they took Mary Ann into their counsels, and the matter worked so nicely among the three that by the time Sam had killed his first fox there were set away in the cellar two large rough board boxes filled with wreaths, crosses, and coiled lengths of garland beautifully tied by Mrs. Putnam, who had a natural taste for such things. Some were all of the soft coral pine, rich and velvety; some of the lighter ground-pine, darkened with clusters of the white-veined pipsissewa at even distances; and some wreaths were made of glittering kalmia leaves alone, others of all the sorts mixed together, while one or two crosses of tree-pine were set with snow-white bosses of the wild amaranth—"life-everlasting"—a stare of which Mary Ann had picked when it first budded, intending to use it for home decorations. These boxes were sent by an obliging neighbor to the Sabatis station, and from there as freight to a cousin of Mrs. Putnam's mother, who kept a variety store in Boston, as specimens, the arrangement having been previously made with him that he should exhibit and dispose of these, and receive orders for others.

It was very lucky for Sam's projects that his father was a doctor, and absent from home three-quarters of the time.

Sam's first fox was a triumph; it repaid him well for a cold and anxious day's work; and as he helped Peter nail the handsome skin against the shed it seemed to him an easy task that lay before him; but he did not find it so. The evergreen business was far more successful; the beautiful and graceful decorations found a rapid market; orders flowed in; Mrs. Put

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

A Cheap and Durable Cistern.

An abundant supply of water for family use, for the barn-yard, and for irrigation in the garden, is still a great desideratum in our rural districts. The great bar to this water supply is the anticipated expense. It costs money to excavate and line the sides of a cistern with brick and stone. Most farm houses have no provision for wooing except well-water, drawn with the bucket, and this is often hard, and the yard and barn-cellar are without any water for stock. A cistern that will hold all the water that falls upon the house, or the barn, is within reach of every thrifty farmer, and will pay for itself every year in saving labor, and in the health and comfort of the family, and in the care of the farm stock. A neighbor of ours, who is a gardener as well as a farmer, built a cistern for his greenhouse last year, and filled it so well that he has built another this Fall for his barn and garden. The first item of expense was the labor of excavating on the south side of the barn, where the frost does not penetrate very deep. The excavation is about 10 feet deep, 10 feet in diameter at the bottom, and 12 feet at the top. The soil is gravelly loam at the top, and compact gravel below. But sand, if it were compact enough not to cave, would answer just as well. The sides of the cistern are made as even as possible, and a wash of Portland cement is applied with a broom—to the bottom and sides. This dries very rapidly, and four or five coatings will make a perfectly tight and strong basin to hold all the water that will ever fall into it. The cost of the cement is very small, and the thin crust, backed by the solid subsoil, is just as good and durable as mason work of brick or stone. For a covering he used chestnut timber of one foot in diameter, hewn upon one side, upon which chestnut plank two inches thick were laid. Two leaders conduct the water from the eaves of the barn into the cistern. A man-hole was left at the top large enough for the cleaning of the cistern, and for the insertion of the pump. The plank was covered with about two feet of earth, which is a sufficient protection against frost in this latitude. The cistern will hold 8,000 gallons of water, or more, and will furnish an abundant supply of water for stock, and for irrigation in ordinary seasons. The whole cost of labor, timber and cement was about $15. Most farms will furnish the necessary labor and lumber, and the only money outlay would be for the Portland cement. This cement will harden under water, and become as solid as stone. It is entirely practicable for almost any farmer to build a cistern of the kind described, and to have a good supply of water for his cattle during the winter. Build a cistern.—*American Agriculturist.*

Chicken Cholera.

The subject of chicken cholera is one of general interest, and it is to be regretted that science has not sooner been called into requisition in order to determine the true nature of this dreaded disease. As a rule we seek simple remedies for common diseases, and thus our agricultural papers are flooded with many that are worthless, but which we continue to try, hoping that a few chickens will be saved. The French people, who are the largest poultry raisers in the world, have taken the initiative in calling in the aid of scientific experts in order to determine the real cause and origin of the disease.

At a recent meeting of the members of the French Academy of Sciences, M. Pasteur presented the following facts in regard to the chicken cholera: First, that it is caused by microscopic organism; the technical term for which is microbe. Second, that a few drops of a culture of the microbe placed on a piece of bread or meat when fed to the fowls, is sufficient to cause the infection to enter the intestinal canal, where the little organism multiplies in such great quantities that the excrement of the fowls thus infected kills others which are inoculated with it. The excrements of the sick birds coming in contact with food eaten by unaffected fowls is the great cause of the rapid spread of the contagion. Third, that the only practical remedy is the immediate removal from the poultry yard of all the fowls and the keeping of them in as many small lots as practicable until the disease abates. The poultry yard and houses should then be thoroughly cleansed, the manure removed, and walls and roosts thoroughly washed or scrubbed with an old broom, with water prepared as follows: To each gallon of water add six teaspoonful of sulphuric acid. At the expiration of 10 days the fowls can then be returned to their original quarters.

The symptoms of the chicken cholera are loss of strength and drooping of the wings. The feathers on its body rise and make it look like a ball. An uncomquerable sleepiness overwhelms it. If it is compelled to open its eyes it appears as if awakened from a profound sleep, and soon closes its eyelids again. Frequently it dies in mute agony without having changed its position. If it happens to move its wings for a few seconds it is with great difficulty. The temperature of the body rises; the comb becomes violet, in consequence of a modification of the circulation; finally, death intervenes in a few hours after the first appearance of the symptoms.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Winter Lettuce.

The demand for forced lettuce grown under glass is constantly increasing and exceeding. It is only a few years since its consumption was confined to New York almost exclusively; this metropolis is still the great market for it, but there is a constantly growing demand in Boston and other large cities. Formerly, lettuce was forced altogether in hot beds or cold frames during Fall, Winter and Spring, but the great labor of tending these beds in our severe Winter weather, together with the uncertainty of getting a good crop, has of late years led the enterprising gardeners to build large greenhouses for the express purpose of forcing lettuce, and the enterprise has generally been successful. In Spring the hot bed is easily worked and lettuce is perhaps quite as easily grown in it as in the greenhouse, but during Winter the greenhouse proves more satisfactory. The greenhouse is generally used in Spring for cucumbers, after having produced two or three crops of lettuce.

The best variety of lettuce for forcing is the white seeded tennis ball; it is a quick growing sort, and makes a good head in about three months from seed, during Winter, or in eight weeks in Spring. The plants are usually transplanted twice in order to save space.

The temperature that is best suited to growing good lettuce is 40° to 50° by night, while by sunlight the temperature may be allowed to rise to 90°, without doing harm. The beds need abundant watering in Spring, but in the damp weather, and dark days of Winter, but little watering is required. The beds can hardly be made too rich, a heavy dressing of some two or three inches of manure being forked in before planting. If forced too rapidly the tender leaves of the lettuce are subject to a sort of blight or "burn," which often damages a large share of the crop. On the other hand, if the lettuce is grown too slowly at a low temperature, it is subject to a disease or fungus, called mildew, which is often very destructive. To keep a mild, even heat is the safest way, but by no means easy in our fickle climate. Lettuce is also often damaged to a considerable extent by the aphis or louse, but this can be avoided by smoking with tobacco, the refuse stems of the cigar factory being used for this purpose.—*Cor. New England Farmer.*

Preserving Fence Posts.

The proper seasoning of timber before being used in any sort of structure is far more important than the season of the year when it is fallen, kind of timber used, or preventives employed. There are paints, washes, and heterogeneous steeps recommended for preserving posts, but each is comparatively costly and are only partially successful. One great objection to the application of solutions externally rests on the fact that the sap being confined accelerates decomposition in the interior. Most foresters must have observed this. What I would recommend with fencing posts is—the materials when felled to be directly sawn into posts and stored under sheds thoroughly ventilated, where they will remain at least a year exposed to "sun and wind." The neck, or part between wind and water, of each post, should be slowly charred over a strong fire; slowly, because our principle means heating the timber thoroughly to the heart so as to extract any moisture which may be still lodged in the center, and hardening a crust on the surface of the posts.

Afterward, to prevent the posts absorbing water, they should be well coated with coal tar, having its acid destroyed with fresh quick-lime. The tar should be thoroughly boiled to evaporate all watery matter, and applied boiling hot. A large tank holding the posts set on end and filled with scalding tar from a boiler, answers the purpose very well. Of course, the upper half of the posts can be painted when placed *in situ*. I am fully convinced that coal tar properly applied to thoroughly seasoned timber is far more effectual in preserving posts than creosoting, poisoning, kyanizing, or all the paraphernalia of iron prongs, sheet-iron wrappers (an American invention) etc. Our great recommendation in favor of the above process is that it requires no skilled labor, and the cost is a mere trifle.—*Journal of Forestry.*

Artificial Egg Hatching.

The London correspondent of the Hartford *Times* alludes to this subject in the following terms: Artificial egg hatching, I find, is likely to become quite a fashionable garden amusement, where people are so fortunate as to have a grassy domain round their house. I was shown on a suburban lawn, the other day, a brood of no less than 85 sturdy little chicks of all sorts and sizes, reared at one batch, entirely by the warmth of the hot house pipes, on the principle suggested by Messrs. Christy, the well-known makers of the Hydro-Incubator. They were about a month old, and their mother was, strange to say, nothing but a bed of clean hay with a covering of Shetland wool-cloth, about a square yard, to supply the brooding warmth of the maternal wing. This simple nestling-place was enclosed in a neat little shed, with wings on each side, as a recreation ground, the whole being about the size of a small dining-room table, and not higher, and made to look pretty as a sort of dwarf chalet with a low door in the center. The lady of the house was as proud of her brood as any feathered Lady Dorking could be, only, as she whisked her handerchief over the swarm, she whispered, in Media-like tones, "and they fat up splendidly."

Three Grains of Corn.

The best way to dispose of rancid butter is to put it into a pail and pour boiling water on it and melt it; then thicken it with cracked corn and shorts, and feed it to the hens. Biddy will give you a better return than you can get any other way.

The hens want warm, dry quarters for the winter and clean nests. As they will not have as much opportunity to get to the dry earth as they have had, and will be more frequently confined to their rooms, it will be well to be rather liberal with kerosene on the posts and about the building and with sulphur in the nests.

See that your poultry have good, warm, comfortable quarters. With a little labor, and a very small outlay of money, you can fit up a warm coop. Let it face the south and be sheltered from the cold north winds; a sash in front will admit both light and warmth, and give the place a comfortable and home-like appearance. Spend a day now in attending to this matter, and when the mercury is below zero your hens will repay you with fresh eggs.

Egg Shells for Laying Hens.

If egg shells contained nothing valuable, as sometimes stated, the hens would not eat them so greedily; and I notice that the laying hens are the most greedy after them. A sitter will scarcely notice them. Those who keep ducks know that they will run at break-neck speed when they see shells thrown out, especially in the laying season. The only objection that can be raised to feeding shells is the danger of teaching the hens to eat eggs. I think this vice arises because they do not get enough shells. Feed the hens all they want, or keep a box of shells where they can help themselves, and the evil is cured. I have had but one hen to my knowledge that would break a sound egg and eat it, and she was one which I bought. Therefore, I would strongly recommend plenty of egg shells to laying hens, and ducks in particular, the eagerness with which they are devoured proving their necessity.—*John Bennett.*

Cad.

The word "cad," says an English journal, may be a lineal descendant of the ancient Breton *catil*, signifying a servant; or from the Latin *cauda*, signifying the tail or hinder portion of humanity; or an abbreviated form of cadger, signifying one who obtains money begging; or the Scotch cawdie, signifying an errand boy, and the Edinburgh cawdie, for example, as well as cad, may be related to Caduceus, the wand of Mercury. But a word which has now become an integral part of the English language, and seems from its usefulness and frequent repetition likely to remain so, ought no longer to be designated in our lexicons as colloquial or slang. It is rather a deficiency of social than of moral or intellectual character which constitutes a cad. The expression is not used of the thorough fool or egregious knave. It is applied to the ill-born, the ill dressed or the ill-mannered. To say the cad is the opposite of the gentleman is a succint and admirable sentence, but then unfortunately it is of but little purpose until we have defined the gentleman. The cad is, in fact, a sort of social chameleon; different people see him in different colors. The same creature in the sight of one observer is black as sable, which in the conception of another is white as snow.

Educate the People.

Kingston Freeman:

One Thanksgiving orator stated that $40,000,000 had been given during the last 10 years to American colleges as voluntary gifts. This fact shows how near the cause of education lies to the heart of the people. But for proof that much of this money has been misdirected, we need only cite the statement that during the same time 75 new colleges have been chartered. Not so many colleges, but a more liberal endowment of the worthy few is what is needed. And the next batch of educational philanthropists would do well to turn their eyes to the needs of the South in the way of education. A few more "Peabody" funds would fill the country with well informed people, much more to the general advantage than the creation of opportunities for the liberal education of the comparatively few who aspire to it.

What It Needs.

New York Sun.

The Democratic party has votes enough What it needs is leaders who are not knaves and not fools.

Not A Beverage.

"They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poor whisky or poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, more real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them." —*Evening Express* on Hop Bitters.

The Sunday School.

The Birth of Jesus.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, JANUARY 23, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men.—Luke 2; 14.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 2: 8-20.

8. And there were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. 9. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid. 10. And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. 11. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. 12. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. 13. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, 14. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. 15. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is to come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. 16. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. 17. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning the child. 18. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. 19. But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart. 20. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, and it was told unto them.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

There were . . . shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. . . . Lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them (v. 8, 9).—The business of those shepherds that night was staying out of doors to watch their sheep. It was while they were attending to their business that they had a visit from the angels. If they had been at home, or out at a party, or even in a prayer meeting, when they belonged in that sheep-field on the Bethlehem hill-side, they would have missed a sight of the angel of the Lord. If they had been playing on harps at a sacred concert, or ornamenting pottery for a synagogue fair, or even carrying an offering up to the temple at Jerusalem, when sheep-watching was their duty they would not have heard that song of the angels, or seen the glory of the Lord round about them, or received most of all the good tidings for a lost race. The best place in the world to be, is at the post of duty. Nowhere else can such blessings, temporal or spiritual, be fairly looked for. If the Lord has good gift or a glad message to one of his children, he sends it to the place where it ought to be found. If the child isn't there, he fails of getting what he might have had to rejoice over. Day or night—day and night, be where you belong. If your duty calls you to stay at home, stay there, and never suppose that you can have a bigger blessing anywhere else. If your duty calls you to be on a steamer, or a railway car, out in the streets or the fields, at a party or a prayer meeting, in a store or a factory, at a concert or a church service, in the home of a friend, to give counsel or cheer, or in a dwelling of povery, to administer relief, be there, at whatever cost or risk is demanded, and understand that it is safest and best for you to be there only. If you ever have a visit from an angel, or hear a song of a multitude of the heavenly host, it will be while you are in your proper station, attending to the business which the Lord has called you to do. People who quit the work at which God has set them, and go off hunting for spiritual privileges, are not the ones who can be trusted with sheep, or whom the angels enjoy visiting.

And they were sore afraid (v. 9.) Afraid of the angels! Afraid at the moment when God was doing more for them than ever before; more than they had ever dared hope for; more in his way than had ever been done for any of the sons of men. And how much of human nature they showed in this fear! How common it is to shrink back from our best blessings—or from that which accompanies them! We think more of the flames of the furnace fire opening before us, than of the sure companionship of the Son of God which we shall find in those flames, when duty calls us to be there. We are so conscious of the terribleness of the storm on the sea which tosses us, that we are affrighted at even the form of the blessed Jesus as he comes through the storm to our rescue. We are so ready to rest on our own plans for our preservation and comfort, and so indisposed to let God have his own way in caring for us, that any way but our way is so much of a surprise that it is likely to be a terror to us. It doesn't seem as though this sickness of one of our loved ones, this failure of our pet project, this loss of our accumulations, this latest misunderstanding with a friend, this disappointment, or accident, or bereavement, can be anything to be grateful for. It really looks frightful, for the time being. Yet we may learn, sooner or later, that it has brought the blessing of blessings to us. If indeed God has those feelings of humanity under which he lovingly pictures himself to us, how it must grieve him to see us start back in terror when he comes to us in tenderness to bestow the most precious tokens of his limitless love. It isn't pleasant for one of us to see a little child turn away in fright as we reach out to take it in our arms for a kiss. It isn't pleasant to be doubted by a friend, for whom we would make any sacrifice—especially at a time when we are planning the best things for that friend, or when we are readiest to give proof of our friendship. Let us bear this truth in mind as we recognize the workings of our Father's providence, and are called to conform to our Savior's plans. Let us not provoke him by our distrustful fear, to say reproachfully, "O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?"

Good tidings . . . to all people. . . . Unto you is born . . . a Savior (v. 10, 11).—It is very pleasant to hear good tidings for all the rest of the world; but it is pleasanter to know that we have a personal share in the benefits of which those tidings tell. There may be safety to others who are endangered, and not to us. The life boat may come and go, and we left on the wreck. Bread may be distributed to the hungry, and we fall of a share which shall keep us from starving. The physician may bring health to many, and pass us by unnoticed. All our condemned fellows might be pardoned, and we have no release. Unless the good tidings are to us also, we cannot welcome them with boundless joy, however glad we are that there is help for others. The writer found himself, in the fortunes of war, a prisoner in Libby at Richmond. One evening a the prisoners lay down to sleep, the story was whispered among that a flag of truce boat had come up the river, and that some one of their number was to be released the next day. That was glad tidings for all. But the question in every prisoner's mind was, "Am I to be released?" There were many dreams of home that night on that prison floor. In the early morning, after roll-call, there was breathless expectancy for the name of the favored prisoner. It was the name of Chaplain Trumbull. Those glad tidings had a meaning to him they couldn't have to any of his companions. To him there came that day the messages of deliverance from bondage, and he passed out from the prison-house thanking God that the message was to him. "Unto you" is a Savior born. Whoever you are, whatever are your sins, there is salvation for you. "Whosoever will" may share in the blessings of Christ's salvation. If you are lost, it is because you will not be saved; not because glad tidings came to others, and you had no invitation to partake of their benefits.

Ye shall find the babe in a manger (v. 12).—Not, ye shall find the angel in the heavens, the king on his throne, the young prince in a palace, the commander at the head of his armies; but "the babe in a manger." How strange are God's ways of working out his strange plans! It is not by might, nor by power, that his agencies accomplish their vast work. The least things are often the greatest in his providence. "God hath chosen the foolish things of this world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, the things which are not, to bring to nought the things that are; that no flesh should glory in his presence." It may be the shepherd boy with his sling who gains victory over the mailed giant in whose presence the entire army of Israel stands trembling. It may be the tinker in Bedford jail who writes a master piece in religious literature, to be honored for centuries for its work and its worth. It may be the the unschooled clerk from a Boston shoe store who proclaims the gospel with the fervency and power which the best cultivated divines of all Christendom have not attained to. Or it may be of the most unpromising child of your school or class, that the grandest possibilities for the kingdom of Christ to-day lie hid. Mother, as you long for the privilege of doing a great work throughout a well spent life, look not out into the world beyond your own circumscribed home; but look down into the face of the babe in your arms or that bright boy by your side, and see there the germs of a power for good perchance a score of generations, and then bend all your energies to the faithful and faith filled training of that messenger of God committed to your charge. "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

THE CHINESE LETTER

Admitted to be a Forgery by the Truth Newspaper.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—The Star this morning comments as follows on the subjoined letters from the proprietors of the Truth to Gen. Garfield, and of Detective Jayne to Mr. Hart: "As previously published in the Star, it is now a clearly established fact that the over-zealous friends of Gen. Garfield in subjecting Kenward Philp to arrest and indictment on a charge of malicious libeling Gen. Garfield only placed themselves further away from the real culprit. Mr. B. G. Jayne, formerly a special Treasury Agent, and an expert detective where presumable forgeries were involved, has devoted much time and labor toward unraveling the Garfield-Morey Chinese letter mystery, and he has ascertained not only that the published letter was a forgery, but in what particular office it was concocted, by whom, and the names of men who fostered and encouraged its distribution Some time ago, when the proprietors of the Truth newspaper became convinced that the letter was a forgery, they wrote to Gen. Garfield so declaring, at the same time desiring that the correspondence should be suppressed from the public until all the facts in the case could be secured. That mission having been successfully accomplished, the proprietors of Truth have written the following letter to Mr. Garfield, and one also from B. G. Jayne to James A. Garfield, President elect:

THE FORGERY ACKNOWLEDGED.

SIR—After a searching investigation in which we have spared neither time, energy nor expense, we have traced the Morey letter to its origin and ascertained that it is a forgery. This acknowledgment is due from the journal in which that letter first appeared. It is made voluntarily, and as an act of simple justice, for while we believed as we did, until within a few weeks past, that you were the author of the letter, no bribe could tempt nor threat intimidate us into making a contrary statement. But having ascertained one error, it is a gratification to us to give the same prominence to this acknowledgment that we gave to the forged letter itself, and thereby made all the amends in our power for the wrong of which Truth was the unconscious instrument. Upon the instant that our investigations convinced us that the letter was spurious, we privately informed you of our conclusion. At that time we were advised that the ends of justice might be impeded by a public avowal such as we now make, but as will appear by the appended letter from B. G. Jayne, Esq., that consideration no longer exists, and we do to-day what an observance of the principles upon which the Truth was established, and by which it has been conducted, would have impelled us to do immediately upon discovering that the letter was a forgery, and which nothing could then have prevented but a desire to fasten the guilt where it belongs. Truth published the letter in good faith, believing that you were its author. While we so believed, neither temptation, threats nor force could influence us to repudiate it. Likewise; having now satisfied ourselves of its spurious character, no false pride nor selfish motive of any kind can restrain us from announcing our conclusion and thereby allaying the doubt that now exists respecting its authenticity.

Respectfully yours,

(Signed.) TRUTH.

LETTER OF B. G. JAYNE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31, 1880.—Joseph Hart, esq., DEAR SIR—In answer to your note of yesterday, I would say that I can see no good reason for longer withholding the statement you desire to make in your paper, viz: that you are now satisfied, from the evidences in your possession, that the letter published by you purporting to have been written by Gen. J. A. Garfield to H. L. Morey, of Lynn, Mass., was a forgery. Fully understanding the imposition practiced upon you by certain members of the National Democratic Committee, upon whose assurances you relied with regard to the genuineness of the letter, and knowing how earnestly you have worked to ascertain the authorship of the fraud by following every clew that seemed to lead to its solution, and fully appreciating your oft-repeated declarations that your only wish in the premises was to ascertain and proclaim the exact truth, I deem that in justice to all concerned, the time has come when you should say the letter was a forgery, for with the proofs in your possession there can be little doubt as to the real criminals.

Very respectfully, B. G. JANE.

A LIVELY BOY

On the Pacific Coast.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—The Chronicle, after recapitulating the alleged adventures of Jimmy F., son of a mining magnate, while on a journey around the world with a sedate doctor for a counselor and a gay young woman for a companion, says of the latter affair: Freed from his gay companions, it was thought thought that Jimmy would at once settle down to the sober contemplation of his own numerous virtues and abide by them until they were sufficiently developed to be visible to his friends. His fond papa furthered encouraged this project by placing to Jimmy's credit $2 500 000 in Government bonds. There dawned upon his senses at this time, unhappily, a young woman whose charms of person were of such a rare and rich nature that in their sight the charms of all other women were forgotten. Viola Ellwood was the name the young woman bore when fate crossed her path with Jimmy's bright reflections. She had a small history of her own. She had fallen in love with a play-actor man, had traveled with him to Australia, tasted the delight of stage life, allowed him to spend $1,500 which she had, and returned to this city broke, happy, more in love than ever, and determined to repair their broken fortunes. Jimmy saw, loved, and demanded her retirement from the rather general, though gay, society which graced. He besought her to fly with him to Paris—gay Paris—which he had seen in company with the man of medicine and morals. He doted on her, called her "Pete," a name more in unity with her hair than her eyes, yet he called her "Pete." Pete consented to fly and the wings were procured in the shape of a first-class ticket to New York and a check for $1,000. Pete was indiscreet. She talked of her conquest at Mr. Marchand's and other humble dining places, until the story of the proposed flight reached the ears of Papa Jim. Then there was another hand taken in the game by the old gentleman. Jimmy resented this. He referred it as "the old man's nagging." He resolved to fly forever, and to that end secured $2,500,000 in bonds, of which his papa intended he should only have the interest. On Tuesday last Jimmy flew as far as Ogden. Pete left on Wednesday to join her youthful lover at his resting-place. With her, as far as Sacramento, went another "Jimmy," a gay young blood, who makes a living as a stock-broker. The second Jimmy returned to town and talked of what he knew and had seen, and thus the history was supplied.

Gargling Oil Burned.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Jan, 5.—The Hodge Opera House and Gargling Oil building adjourned were totally burned, Loss fully $150,000. The Opera building was owned by John Hodge, and the Gargling Oil building by the Gargling Oil Company, John Hodge President. The cost of the Opera House was $100,000. Insurance $36,000 on the building, and $30,000 insurance on the Gargling Oil building. The Postoffice, Western Union Telegraph Company and Internal Revenue offices were located in the building. Several fireman and cittzens were injured by falling walls etc., but no one killed. The mails were saved.

Herman W. Gedicke, of Newark, N. J., has been sentenced to the penitentiary for 10 years for criminal malpractice as a physician.

A BUSY DAY.

Three Men and a Woman Ranged for Murder.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 6.—Mrs. Meirhoffer, convicted with Frank Lammens her paramour, of the murder of her husband, J. W. Meirhoffer, at West Orange, Oct. 18, 1879, was hanged in the County Jail this morning. She was very pale and deeply affected, but walked to the gallows without assistance, and met her fate without confessing or uttering a word. She died in about nine minutes. About 30 persons were present, including the officers and Jury, selected by the Court under a recent law. Lammens was hanged from the same gallows immediately afterwards. He made no confession.

The under Sheriff cleared the corridor in which the gallows was erected of a group of persons who had congregated. One hour later the Sheriff knocked at the door of the room where Mrs. Meirhoffer, was imprisoned and the condemned woman stepped forth. He arms were pinioned at the elbow, the noose adjusted around her neck and the corlege proceeded to the gallows With the condemned woman, marched the Sheriff and immediately behine them came the Under Sheriff and Deputies, in the rear two Constables. Once under the shadow of the gallows no time was lost in pinioning the lower limbs of the woman. The noose was then hooked on a rope that dangled from a cross beam, the black cap was drawn over her face and the fatal signal was given. There was a dull thud as the weight was released, and the body of Margaret Mierhoffer shot upward with a convulsive jerk. It spun around several times and at last hung an inert mass.

Lammens was brought from his cell at 9:30. He asked to see the jury that convicted him, but they were not present. He declared his innocence, and was led trembling to the gallows. At 10:27 the drop fell, and in 14 minutes the pulse stopped and he was pronounced dead.

TWO MURDERERS HANGED.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 6.—Daniel F. Sullivan and Patrick Hayes were hanged in Moyomensing prison at 10:37 this morning. Hayes killed his wife on the morning of March 23 last, and then attempted to kill himself. Sullivan killed the woman with whom he lived, who had separated from her husband in Oil City, Pa. Sullivan was manager for a minstrel troupe.

Both men passed a sleepless night. Priests arrived at the prison early and the religious exercises continued until the time for the execution. At 10:25 Sullivan was brought down from his cell on the upper tier to the door of Hayes's cell on the ground floor, and immediately afterward the procession formed and proceeded to the gallows near the end of the same corridor. Both men walked firmly, Hayes being accompanied by Rev. Fathers Daly and Masterson. Sullivan followed, accompanied by Rev. Father Kent. On the scaffold both men knelt and prayed, the priests kneeling between them, and when they arose Hayes laid aside the beads upon which he had been telling his prayers, and attempted to address those present, speaking in a wild, incoherent manner. Two of the priests reasoned with him, and endeavored to persuade him not to speak, but he continued, in spite of the remonstrances, to talk in a rambling way. He seemed anxious to narrate the history of his married life, but at last yielded, as he said himself, to the request of his pastor, at the same time protesting that he was not afraid of the gallows. Meanwhile Sullivan stood calmly kissing his crucifix and listening to the exhortations of the Priest. He finally expressed hope for forgiveness, forgiving all himself. The Priests retired to the steps of the gallows where they knelt, the nooses were adjusted and at 10:38 while the Priests were reciting *de profundis* the drop fell. Both bodies received a fall of four feet. Hayes appeared to die without a struggle and in two and a half minutes the beating of his pulse could not be felt. Sullivan struggled violently and it was 17 minutes before the physician pronounced him dead. After hanging 27 minutes the bodies were cut down, when it was ascertained both died from strangulation.

GEN. GRANT

For Secretary of State.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Some of the near friends of Gen. Grant here believe that he will accept the position of Secretary of State, if offered him, and they are quite anxious that it be tendered. There is no disguising the fact that this will be looked upon as a very proper thing for Gen. Garfield to do by many Republicans who have been prominent in opposing Gen. Grant for the Presidency. Very many, if not the most, of these have had their opposition to Gen. Grant greatly modified, if not changed to support, by his magnanimous and most effective work in the campaign. Many who were anti-Grant Republicans have said since the election that Gen. Grant's course after the bitter opposition to his nomination on the part of such a large body of Republicans really entitled him to more consideration than any public service he ever performed outside of his military career. Aside from his valuable services to the party in the campaign, there is a feeling that his travels abroad and his experience as President abundantly fit him for the position. As to the policy and propriety of his taking a Cabinet position after having been President, there are many of his best friends who feel that he could well afford to accept the position, and that under all the circumstances it is to be regarded as a mark of honor and confidence.

PRES. GARFIELD

Declines the Senatorship.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 5.—The Times-Star's special from Columbus says this morning Gov. Foster sent to the Ohio Senate a special message, along with a letter from President-elect Garfield, renouncing and declining the United States Senatorship, which was immediately referred to the Judiciary Committee.

THE LETTER.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 5.—Gov. Foster today sent to the Legislature the following communication:

MENTOR, Dec. 23.

Governor and General Assembly of Ohio.

Having been appointed by the General Assembly on the 13th and 14th days of January, A. D., 1880, a Senator of the United States from the State of Ohio for the term of six years, to begin on the 4th day of March 1881, I have the honor to inform you that I respectfully decline and renounce said appointment, with a high appreciation of the honor conferred upon me by the General Assembly and of the confidence which the choice implied.

I am, very truly,

Your obedient servant,

J. A. GARFIELD.

The Senate referred this document to its Committee on Judiciary.

The Northern Pacific Loan.

NEW YORK, Jan 5.—Subscriptions to the Northern Pacific Railroad loan were opened to day, simultaneously in this country and in London. The amount offered was $20,000,000, and of this one-half was offered in this country. Subscriptions received to-day exceeded the amount reserved for American subscribers, and late this afternoon bankers having charge of the marketing of the loan, announced that further subscriptions would be received subject to allotment with former subscriptions. The books will remain open in London during to-morrow, but it was reported in this city that English subscriptions already exceeded the amount offered. Subscribers in this country to the first $10,000,000 will receive the full amount, but subscriptions in excess of that sum will receive pro rata allotments with sum subscriptions received abroad. Great pleasure at the success of the loan was felt by friends of the railroad.

Suffer no More.

If the bowels are torpid, if piles torment, if the back is full of pain, get a package of Kidney-Wort, and be cured without more suffering. It can be bought of all druggists in either dry or liquid form.—*Republican.*

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress---Second Session

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.

The VICE PRESIDENT submitted the following communication:

MENTOR, O., Dec. 23, 1880.

SIR: On the 13th and 14th days of January, A. D., 1880, the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, pursuant to law, chose me to be Senator in the Congress of the United States from said State for the term of six years, to begin on the 4th of March, A. D., 1881. Understanding that lawful evidence of that fact has been presented to the Senate, and filed in its archives, I have the honor to inform the Senate that I have, by a letter, dated December 23, 1880, and addressed to the Governor and General Assembly of the State of Ohio, formally declined to accept said appointment and have renounced the same.

I am, sir, very respectfully your obedient servant, JAMES A. GARFIELD.

To the President of the Senate of the United States.

The letter was placed on the files of the Senate.

Sen. BURNSIDE asked the Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs (Eaton) to inform the Senate whether any action had been taken by that Committee on the joint resolution introduced by Sen. Burnside June 25th last, deprecating the construction of an inter-oceanic canal by European powers. Sen. BURNSIDE hoped still stronger ground might now be taken by this Government, and its opposition be declared to the construction of such a canal by any company incorporated by any foreign government.

Mr. EATON replied that no action had been by the committee on that subject. He had no doubt the matter would be brought to consideration of the committee without great loss of time.

HOUSE.

The House reassembled at noon. Mr. STEPHENS, Chairman of the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, reported back a bill amending section 3,524 of the Revised Statutes, so as to authorize a charge for melting or refining bullion when at or above the standard. Referred

Mr. SPRINGER introduced a bill for the apportionment of Representatives in Congress among several States to secure to the people of each State equal and just representation in the House of Representatives. A short discussion ensued whether the Committee on Elections or the Committee on Census should have charge of the bill.

Mr. SPRINGER stated that the bill embodied more than a mere apportionment; it was drawn in accordance with the principle of minority representation. It provided for the same number of members during the next decade that now composed the House: 293, deducting the Territories and District of Columbia, the population of the country was 49,369,714, which being divided by 293, left a population of 168,498 as the ratio for one member of Congress.

The bill was finally referred to the Committee on Census.

Mr. TOWNSHEND (Ill.) introduced a bill relating to the retirement of army officers. Referred.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan 5.

Mr. SPRINGER offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of State for all information in the State Department in reference to the Halifax fishery award of $500,000 paid by this Government to Great Britain, and especially that relating to the alleged fictitious statistics and perjured testimony imposed on the arbitrators and on which evidence the award was made; also whether the Government has taken any steps to secure verification of the recently published statement of Prof. Hilde.

Mr. NEWBERRY offered a resolution reciting the fact that a grave international wrong had been committed with the knowledge of the British Government, and providing for the appointment of a Special Committee to inquire into the matter.

Mr. FIELD (Miss.) objected to this resolution, and Mr. Springer's resolution was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

The House then considered the private calendar.

SENATE.

The memorial of Moore, member of the Packard Legislature, asserting that he was bribed by Sen. Kellogg, and asking to be examined on the subject, led to a discussion as to the evidence in the Kellogg-Spofford case. Sen. Kellogg denounced Moore as a perjurer and blackmailer.

The morning hour expiring the discussion was dropped. It was resolved 24 to 17 that when the Senate adjourn it be to Monday. The Consular and Diplomatic appropriation bill was taken up.

The President has nominated David McLaughlin, Collector of Customs for the district of Michigan.

THE CENTENNIAL

And Its Funds.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 7.—The Chief Auditor of the Centennial Board or Finance, Gen. H. S. Lansing, has just turned over to the Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company all the books and vouchers of the board. A grand total of $11,500,000 has passed through Gen. Lansing's hands since the organization of the board, besides the moneys appropriated to the exhibition by the State of Pennsylvania and the City of Philadelphia, and the $1,500,000 loaned by Congress. There were originally 22,000 subscribers to the Centennial stock. Of these 42,000 forfeited their stock by making only part payments, and the Treasury was enriched $70,000 thereby. At the close of the exhibition there remained 18,000 stockholders who claimed an interest in the funds that remained for distribution. Twenty-three thousand shares were transferred to the International Exhibition Company, who thus secured control of the main building, which still stands in Fairmount Park. When the financial affairs of the exhibition were settled up there remained a balance of $650,000 to be divided among the 16,000 shareholders. In September, 1877, the Board of Finance declared a dividend of $1.75 per share. In April, 1879, another dividend of 60 cents per share was declared, thus returning to the stockholders 23½ per cent of their original investments besides paying the $1,500,000 loan of the Government. Of the original stockholders all but 23,000 have claimed their dividends.

A SHOWER OF FIRE,

Caused by an Explosion of Varnish.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—This forenoon an explosion of varnish occurred in Peter Dodger's brewery, 1,106 First avenue, by which four men were so badly injured they must in all probability lose their lives. The men were varnishing barrels in the varnish room, when a lamp was incautiously brought too near the inflammable fluid. The fumes of the varnish were ignited, and with a flash the vat containing it was on fire. An explosion like a clap of thunder followed, and the burning fluid was cattered through the room in all directions with the sundered staves of the varnish barrel. It fell upon the workmen like a shower of fire, and with blazing clothes and beards they ran from the room shouting for help. Their fellow workmen, alarmed by the explosion, came to their rescue promptly, but before the burning clothes could be torn from their bodies the four men were most frightfully disfigured. While efforts were made to distinguish the fire in the varnish room the police were called and ambulances telegraphed for from the nearest station. The sufferers were taken to Bellevue hospital, where physicians declared the injuries fatal. The names of the men are John Barrl, aged 27, No. 1,006 First avenue; John Flamer, aged 20,

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

A delegation of ship-owners is in Washington to oppose Sen. Beck's free ship bill.

Both branches of the California Legislature were organized by the Republicans.

Later advices do not confirm the report of the capture of Lima by the Chilians.

In the Province of Saratoff, Russia, 250,000 peasants are said to be in a starving condition.

A dispatch from Dublin says gun makers are doing an enormous business, principally in revolvers.

The steamer "Arizona" which sailed from Liverpool yesterday for New York, took £100,000 in gold.

Of the 995,335 people living in Kansas, 850,077 are males 180,628 are foreigners, and 45,789 are colored.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs at Paris has sent a dispatch to Greece, urging her to agree to arbitration.

From present appearances it does not seem probable that war between Turkey and Greece can be well avoided.

A serious split has taken place in the ranks of the Carlists, a large section of whom have abandoned the cause of Don Carlos.

The marriage of the Crown Prince Rudolph and Princess Stephanie has been further postponed, owing to the inclemency of the season.

During the year 1880, $82,283,279 worth of gold coin was turned out of the United States Mints, and $27,409,706 worth of silver coin.

The Cheyenne River Sioux delegation have gone home, but the Brules and Yanktonais will remain in Washington to see Congress in session

The alliance of the Emperors of Austria, Germany and Russia may be regarded as re-est blished. The possibility of their meeting is being discussed.

The extensive barns with the live stock and farming implements and green houses at "The Oaks," Long Island, owned by John Taylor, burned. Loss, $30,000.

The report of the Commissioners of the Southern Illinois Penitentiary strongly recommends the adoption of the single cell system for sanitary and moral reasons.

The annual report of the Chicago Postoffice shows that the receipts for the past year were $1,346,895, and the expenses $366,207, leaving a surplus of $1,040,688.

The Syndicate formed last summer for the purpose of introducing India tea into the Austrian market has resolved to extend its operations to the United States and Canada.

A dispatch from Tralee says the examination of Land Leaguers is still proceeding in the gaol, the police fearing to remove the prisoners to Court owing to the excitement.

There is a possibility of an oyster famine. The breeding grounds in and around Chesapeake Bay are frozen over, and the dredging operations have been almost entirely suspended.

Slosson has proposed to play another game of billiards with Vignaux, 3,000 points, for a stake of $1,000 on a new table, the match to come off in New York, London, or Paris.

Previous to the issue of the War Office circular directing that a strict guard be kept over the armories of volunteers, over 100 rifles were stolen from one place in the vicinity of London.

At the City of Mexico the Committee of Finance of the Chamber of Deputies had reported a bill granting a pension of $40,000 yearly to Josephine Iturbide, daughter of Emperor Iturbide.

A passenger train on the St Paul & Omaha Railroad struck a party of laborers who were clearing away the snow in a cut near Middle Creek. Six men were killed and a seventh badly injured.

The condition of affairs in Ireland continues to be a matter of much concern the Pope, who is reported to have sent fresh instructions to some of the Irish Bishops with a view to promoting the re-establishment of order.

Mrs. Gov. W. P. Shannon died in Lawrence, Ks., yesterday. Her husband was at one time Governor of Ohio, and under Franklin Pierce was Territorial Governor of Kansas. The funeral to-day was attended by prominent officials of the State.

A sensational story is current in Nevada to the effect that a plot to capture Col. Fair and hold him for a ransom, was recently concocted by n party of desperados in Candalara, where the many millionaire was temporarily sojourning. The story goes that they expected to demand $500,000 for his release from the mountain fastness to which they proposed retiring with their prisoner, but that the plot miscarried, and Col. Fair escaped. There is evidently a mistake as to persons, places, and details. A plot somewhat similar was devised in the Nevada Legislature, but it appears that Fair fe l into the trap and paid the ransom with great pleasure.

The Three Schemes.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—One of the sights of the capital nowadays is ex-Sec. Thompson moving about among Senators and Representatives, looking after the interests of the Panama Canal. He was on the floor of the House to-day for two hours talking with members of the Foreign Affairs Committee, Naval Committee, and others. His object appears to be to prevent Congress from committing itself in favor of the Nicaragua route or Eads' ship railway, or wording the Monroe doctrine resolution in such a manner as to injure DeLesseps' prospects. Capt. Eads is here mustering his forces to secure Government aid for his railway. From now till the 4th of March, Congressmen will be besieged by the advocates of the three rival schemes.

Gen. Harrison Sure of the Nomination.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 11.—Correspondence was exchanged between Hon. Will Cumback and Gen. Ben. Harrison last night, in which the former withdrew from the contest for United States Senator. Mr. Cumback, because satisfied that Gen. Harrison was the choice of the majority of the Republican members of the Legislature, and although he had 34 votes he believed he could rely on, for the sake of harmony he withdrew from a further canvass. This action will give Harrison an unanimous nomination in the caucus.

The Funding Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—In view of the condition of business in the House, it is not probable that the funding question will be disposed of before next Saturday. Much consultation is going on among leading members, and a strong effort is being made to effect some sort of a compromise of the various conflicting views, but as yet not much progress has been made in this direction. It can be stated with much positiveness that a majority of the House will not authorize a bond running longer than 15 or 20 years at the farthest.

A Republican Quorum Assured.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Congressman Weaver says that he has been informed by O. N. Brumm, Congressman-elect from the Thirteenth Pennsylvania district, that he will vote with the Republicans to organize the next House of Representatives. Mr. Brumm's vote insures the Republicans a quorum, 147 members, of the next House, not including the votes of Messrs. J. Hyatt Smith, of Brooklyn, and Nicholas Ford, of Missouri, who are regarded as certain to vote for the Republican candidates for officers of the House.

Remarkable Debt Paying.

CHICAGO, Jan. 10.—The State indebtedness on Monday, the 3d instant, was $281,000. This is now being paid at the American Exchange National Bank New York. When all the bonds are paid about $1,100,000 will remain in the treasury. Many of the bonds now being paid were negotiated for 17c on the dollar. The local indebtedness in the State is about $50,000,000.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress-Second Session

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.

Mr. PRIGGS, member from the Third District of New Hampshire, took his seat.

Mr. MONEY, of Massachusetts, from the Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, reported back a bill regulating the rates of postage on second-class mail matter.

HOUSE CALENDAR.

Mr. PEOHLER, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported back a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to fulfill certain treaty stipulations with the Chippewa Indians of Lake Superior and Mississippi.

COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.

On motion of FERDINANDO WOOD the House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Covert in the chair, on the funding bill. The bill was read by sections for amendment. Mr. Wood offered, under the instruction of the Committee on Ways and Means, an amendment fixing the rate of interest on bonds and notes authorized to be issued by this act at 3 per cent., it being 3½ per cent. in the printed bill.

Mr. BUCKNER inquired if it was in order at this time to test the sense of the House as to whether the bonds should be long or short bonds. The chair replied it was not.

Mr. CLAFLIN opposed the amendment. He was opposed to fixing the interest at three per cent.

Mr. TUCKER—"Does the gentleman want a larger rate?"

Mr. CLAFLIN—"I propose that the rate in the bill shall stand there."

In opposing the amendment, Mr. Claflin had read the amendment which he proposed to offer, leaving the interest at 3½ per cent., and providing the bond shall be redeemable after five years, and payable in 20 years. No business man, he thought, believed it possible to float a bond at 3 per cent.

Mr. KELLY commented on the fact that in the purchase of over $108,000,000 of in the year ending October last, the Secretary of the Treasury had to pay over $112,000,000, or about 3½ per cent. premium.

Mr. WARNER suggested that the rate of interest be fixed at 3½ per cent. If this bill were to pass he should be in favor of the amendment of the gentleman from New York (Wood) though he would oppose the bill.

Mr. Wood suggested that for the sake of convenience his amendment coming from the Committee on Ways and Means should be by unanimous consent considerations agreed to, if it were seriously intended to enact into this bill, hours should not be wasted in fruitless and unnecessary discussion.

Mr. Claflin objected.

Mr. Frye thought the question might as well be met now as between a three and a three-and-a-half per cent. bond. A three per cent. bond must necessarily run for 20 or 30 years. Voting for a three per cent. would be voting for a long bond.

Mr. WOOD thought the gentleman in error in that assumption. He wished to call the attention of the gentleman to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, in which he said he believed that short-time certificates having less than 10 years to run could be negotiated at 3 per cent. He (Wood) thought a short time 3 per cent. bond could be negotiated, particularly if accompanied by some attributes which would make it acceptable and desirable. He hoped the gentleman from Maine (Frye) would not endeavor to have the House commit itself to a position which was untenable.

An amendment by Mr. KIEFER, fixing the interests on the bonds at a rate not exceeding 4 per cent. was defeated, receiving but 12 votes in its favor.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.

By Mr. PRICE—declaring silver certificates to possess the same legal tender quality as the coin for which they were issued.

By Mr. CARPENTER—to increase 50 per cent. the duty on flax seed or linseed, and the manufactures thereof; also proposing a constitutional amendment providing that all civil officers of the United States except Judges of the supreme, and inferior courts, heads of departments and officers whose duties are temporary shall hold office for the term of four years, and that Congress may provide for an election by the people of postmasters and other officers whose duties are to be performed within the limit of any State, such officers to be subject to removal by the President on other than political or religious grounds.

By Mr. WALLACE, Kentucky, to prevent extortion from persons in public service, and bribery and coercion from such persons.

By Mr. BUCKNER, requesting the President to open negotiations with Mexico or Central American States for the purchase and cession to the United States of territory for the voluntary colonization of colored population of the United States.

Sen. JOHNSON (Va.) asked to have printed and recommitted the bill authorizing the construction of the building for a Congressional library. So ordered.

Sen. LOGAN introduced a bill to authorize the appointment of Gen. Grant on the retired list of the army. The bill was read at length on the request of Sen. CONKLING. It provides that in recognition of the eminent public services of Gen. U. S. Grant, late of the United States Army, and ex-President of the United States, the President is authorized to appoint him, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, with rank and pay of General of the Army. The second section authorizes the President, when he shall consider the emergency has arisen requiring the services of Gen. Grant on active duty, to assign him to any command commensurate with the rank of General. Referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.

Sen. WINDOM, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported, with one trifling amendment, the military academy appropriation bill. Placed on the calendar.

Sen. MAXEY, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported, with an amendment, a bill for the relief of Brigadier General O. C. Ord.

Sen. BAYARD, from the Committee on Finance, reported favorably the House bill to amend the section of the Revised Statutes so as to authorize a charge for melting or refining bullion when at or above the standard.

Sen. CAMERON (Pa.), from the Military Committee, reported adversely to the bill to reorganize and discontinue the military of the United States, and it was further considered in open, indefinitely postponed.

The District Tramp Act, for the punishment of vagrancy, was then taken up and discussed upon the pending amendments.

HOUSE.

Mr. BLACKBURN of Kentucky stated, that sometime during the session a resolution had been adopted, calling on the Postmaster General for information as to abuses in the transmission of matter through the mails under the frank of members of the Senate or House. He understood there was a voluminous reply in the Speaker's hands, and he therefore offered the following resolution.

WHEREAS, Charges have been made that the laws of the United States have been violated by sending through the mails under the franks of members of the House and Senate, not authorized to be sent without payment of postage, therefore

Resolved, That a select committee of five members be selected by the Speaker to examine into said charges and all other abuses that may be brought to its attention, connected with the transmission of documents, letters, etc., through the mails.

The resolution was adopted, and the House went into a Committee on the Indian appropriation bill.

The pending amendment was that offered yesterday by Sen. HISCOCK, appropriating $10,000 to defray the expenses of the committee of ten citizens, provided for in the act of '69, and striking out the clause repealing all laws creating or authorizing such committee. A point of order raised by Sen. HOOKER was overruled.

The amendment was finally adopted by a standing vote of 87 to 78.

Who Drew the Last $100,000?

The grand extraordinary drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery occurred at New Orleans, on December 14th last, and the distribution then made published in the New Orleans papers, evidences the fairness of the management of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia. The lucky ones are widely distributed throughout the United States. The holders of tenths of the grand capital prize of $100,000, residing, one in Williamsburg, N. Y., one in Chelsea, Mass., two in Fort Wayne, Ind., one in a little town near New Orleans, and so on—as scattering as possible. Any one who seeks information will receive it on application to M. A. Dauphin, No. 319 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., or same person at New Orleans, La.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The President has nominated Col. D. Socket, Senior Inspector General of the Army, with the rank of Brigadier General; Capt. James C. Breckenridge, Seventh Artillery, as Inspector General, with the rank of Major.

THE CHINESE TREATY.

Some Additional Points Just Made Public.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 8.—The Call tomorrow will publish an interview with John T. Swift, one of the Commissioners to negotiate a treaty with China, who returned by the steamer "Gaelic" to-day. He states the report regarding the treaty, published by the New York Herald and telegraphed to this coast was authentic, the information contained therein, having been imparted by the Commissioners to the Herald correspondent who accompanied the Commission. Mr Swift says in addition to the points heretofore made public the treaty contains a clause reserving to the United States the right to terminate at any time the residence of Chinese laborers in this country. It was also tacitly understood that the Chinese cannot be naturalized in the United States, and that naturalizations already accomplished shall be considered null and void.

The negotiations were concluded Nov. 26th. Everything was ready on the 15th, but the word "Disaster" occurred in the treaty, and as it is a law of China that that word cannot be presented to the attention of the Emperor, within five days of certain important events, among which is the birthday of a member of the royal family, which necessitated a delay of about two weeks. Before the conclusion of the treaty, the Commissioners were so much disheartened that they were on the point of giving up the negotiations, and would have left Pekin but for the fact that communications were interrupted by the severity of the weather, and pending their renewal, the Chinese officers made the concessions desired. Mr. Swift denies the report that the Chinese meet the commissioners half way in their propositions, and says that the points sought were only accomplished by persistent effort. He also denies the report that Minister Angell contemplates resigning.

December 15th a Japanese coasting steamer with 60 passengers and a crew of 22, founded in an inland sea and 64 lives were lost.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

A Sort of a Jangle Among the Members of the Commission.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The World's Fair Commission to-day adopted those sections of the report of the Executive Committee recommending application to Congress for additional financial assistance, and requesting Congress to admit foreign goods, free of duty, and to constitute the exhibition building a bonded warehouse.

The final section of the report of the Executive Committee, recommending an amendment to the by-laws that the responsibility of the Committee may be more equally divided, and that a permanent Executive Committee of 50 Commissioners be elected, gave rise to much discussion. Ex-Mayor Cooper took the floor in antagonism to the proposition. He wanted those who paid the money to have some say as to how it should be spent.

Gov. Crawford, of Kansas, expressed astonishment at the antagonism to the bill which had been incorporated by this Committee. This bill had received the unanimous approval of Congress, the Legislature of the State of New York, and the Common Council of the City of New York. He was grieved and astonished that after various States had sent their Commissioners thousands of miles in the depth of winter, through great snow drifts and storms to join New York in carrying through this great and grand enterprise, that the ex-Mayor of New York (Cooper) should now interpose objections, which objections, if sustained, would render the exhibition an impossibility in 1883, as it would be impossible to obtain any Congressional enactment in time. Mr. Cooper welcomed the Commission, and pledged the support of the City, and he could not understand how the Metropolitan City of New York could refuse to do its duty because a few men chose to hold back. If the gentleman did not like the Commission he could resign; there were plenty of others who would come in and take an interest in and help the enterprise and remove those obstructions and prejudices.

INTEROCEANIC CANALS.

Opposition to the DeLesseps Scheme.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—A hearing took place to-day before the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, on the subject generally of the proposed Panama ship-canal, and especially in regard to the joint resolution introduced in the House, Dec. 13, by Representative Crapo, declaring the construction of such a canal under any European Government is hostile to the established policy of the United States, is in violation of the spirit and declarations of the Monroe doctrine and cannot be sanctioned or assented to by the United States Government. Besides the members of the Committee there were present, of those interested in the discussion, Rep. Crapo, author of the joint resolution, Senor Jerez, Nicaraugua Minister, Capt. Eads and his counsel, Mr. A. Thorndyke Rice, editor of the North American Review, and Admiral Emmen. Mr. Rice read an extract from a letter from a gentleman in France referring to the subsidizing of the French press to the exeent of $400,000 in favor of De Lessup's scheme, and stated that American Minister Noyes while he left the country without instructions on the subject, had in private capacity, denounced the scheme. He thought it was time the views of the American Government were officially made known. Representative Crapo and others gentlemen afterwards addressed the Committee in opposition to DeLessips scheme, and urged the adoption of the joint resolution.

JUSTICE CLIFFORD

In a Very Bad Way.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Justice Clifford, of the United States Supreme Court is down with softening of the brain. He will never recover. He is hardly able to write, but furnishes a striking example of the adage in regard to the ruling passion being strong in death. He is almost what might be called an imbecile. He has not been in his seat on the bench for nearly a year. Saturday the Supreme Court received from him an opinion on one of the questions pending before it. He was laboring under the impression that the question had been referred to him for decision. The opinion was written verbatim as he had dictated it to his stenographic secretary. Upon examination to-day by the other members of the court, it was found that, while the opinion was incoherent, it embraced many points of sound law, put in a way which showed that Judge Clifford, notwithstanding his condition, retained much of what he had learned by long study and experience.

THE NEW YORK SENATORSHIP.

Morton Announces Himself a Candidate.

ALBANY, Jan. 11.—The canvas for the United States Senatorship has been reopened though but few members have, as yet, returned. A report that Gen. Grant would be brought forward as a candidate has created some consternation, but is positively denied by friends of the candidate on the Conkling side. The rumor that several Democrats stand ready to cast their vote in joint ballot for the anti-Conkling candidate has also excited some heated comments. It is said Tammany Hall will seek revenge in this move for the defeat they sustained by the Fusion in New York. The Evening Journal says no new facts have been developed since Saturday, except that Morton has announced himself as a candidate and will be here with his friends to compete for the prize. His announcement has given increased zest to the contest and intensified the zeal of those who are pressing the claims of Platt and Crowley. It is assumed that that the formal advent of Morton is with the concurrence of Sen. Conkling. It looks like it, but there is no public evidence of the fact.

A KENTUCKY TRAGEDY.

An Old Man Who Would not be Bulldozed.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 8.—A special to the Courier-Journal from Henderson, Ky., says among the fishing boats lying in the mouth of Green River, were two moored together. One was occupied by John Davis, alias Wright, a married man, aged 35, and the other by H. L. Balmer, an old man 60 years of age, a fisherman. Davis was a varnisher and chair bottomer, and the two had been coming down the river in something like a partnership. Old Balmer had been taking his meals on Davis' boat, and last night they had a quarrel about a board bill. Balmer states this morning that he was on Davis' boat, and Davis, during the quarrel, seized an ax lying on a pile of wood, but could not pull it out. He then seized a stick of wood and advanced on Balmer, who retreated to his boat, and taking down his rifle, warned Davis back. Davis continued to advance across the plank connecting the two boats, and just as he stepped on Balmer's boat, the old man perforated him, at six feet range, the ball going in Davis' right ride and coming out at left side. "He was fencing me in," said the old man, explaining it, "and I was compelled to shoot." Davis dropped after taking a few steps. His wife, the only other witness, says Balmer assassinated him, and picked him off as Davis was sawing wood. Constable Wynne arrested Balmer, who is now in jail here. He says he is from Louisville, and so was Davis, and that a reward is standing for the capture of Davis, for shooting a man in Louisville.

MAINE MATTERS.

Principally Political.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 8.—The sub-Committee on Gubernatorial votes reported yesterday afternoon to the full committee the figures telegraphed yesterday. The report was accepted without any changes. The Towns of Vassalboro and Blaine are notified that at present these Towns were disfranchised, and the municipal authorities are notified that they will have until Monday evening to present certified copies of the records.

At a conference of Fusionists to-day Solon Chase presided over the convention of "Straights" and T. B. Swan over the "Fusionists." Chase was opposed to an alliance. The Fusion Greenbackers refused to have anything to do with the Straight Greenbackers and consequently no alliance was made. The Fusionists decided to go forward in the Spring campaign work, and ignore Chase and his followers. The "Straights" decided to go forward without any alliance.

The Republican caucus to nominate a United States Senator was largely attended, Hon. Anson P. Morrill presiding. Hon. Eugene Hale received the unanimous nomination for Senator.

WHO IS TO BLAME

For the Terrible Loss of Life.

DOVER, N. H., Jan. 8.—It is now almost certain that 12, perhaps 13, lives were lost by the fire yesterday morning. The County Commissioners have been on the ground all day, and have made arrangements for the protection and shelter of the inmates. The water works were rendered useless by the extreme drought, and no water could be obtained. Perhaps this could not be avoided, but there seems to have been bad management somewhere. Many of the inmates were locked in their rooms and there was no one to let them all out. There was no watchman on the premises, and the fire had made good headway before discovered. The loss on the County building is now estimated at $65,000. Nothing further can be done toward recovering the bodies until the mass of debris cools. No water can be applied. There were two fire escapes in the building, but the doors leading thereto were shut and locked, and that circumstance is subject to no little unfavorable comment.

Army Retirements.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The President has called for and received from the War Department a statement of all vacancies on the retired list. These are six in number, and it is understood the President will retire six officers who are available under the law. He will do so, it is announced, within the next 10 days. It is also announced that these are the last changes he will make in the army during his term. It is also understood that he will take Surgeon General Barnes and Judge Advocate General Dunn as two of the six. It is known that he does not want to retire Meigs, and he may, it is thought, take some one else out of that department and let the head remain. The fact that there re several who are Meigs' seniors in the department will afford a pretext for such a course.

John C. New for Secretary of the Interior.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 7.—A paper has been prepared and agreed to by nearly all the Congressmen-elect urging upon General Garfield the selection of an Indiana man as a member of his Cabinet. It is stated that a meeting of the members of the State central Committee was held last night and a resolution was passed recommending the Hon. John C. New to be Secretary of the Interior.

The Hospital Was Full.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Jan. 8.—Wm. Ryan, an old man, of Jersey City, applied for admittance to St. Francis Hospital, three days ago, saying he was suffering from asthma. The hospital being full he was refused admittance. He wandered around the city since then, until last evening, when he entered a liquor store, complaining that he was sick, then dropped to the floor dead.

Mrs. Bergman Gives Up.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11—Mrs. Bergman departed for her home in Philadelphia yesterday. She has been until that time under the care of Matron Webb of the Police Central Office, and yesterday was her first appearance outside of the Police Central office since her arrival in New York in search of the young Spaniard who had so strangely infatuated her.

Dress Caps Abolished.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 8.—The War Department issued to-day an order abolishing the dress caps for officers, and directing that hereafter helmets be worn, with trimmings to designate the different branches of service. The color for infantry will be white, cavalry yellow, artillery red, signal service orange. Farragut's statute will be unveiled April 21.

More Golden Eagles.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The Treasury Department has transferred $2,804,903 in gold bullion from the New York assay office to the Philadelphia Mint to be coined into eagles and half eagles. Balance to date $63,646,538 in gold bullion on hand at the assay office.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Is a combination of Hypophosphites, originated by me in Canada while under the process of pulmonary consumption, and which has since been employed by the medical profession throughout America and England with unprecedented success.

It contains the elements essential to the animal organization, the oxidizing agents and tonics.

In combination with the stimulating agent phosphorus, possessing the merit of being slightly alkaline, and is dispensed in the convenient and palatable form of syrup.

Its effects are usually visible within 24 hours, and are marked by a stimulation of the appetite, the digestion and assimilation, entering directly into the circulation; it tones the nerves and muscles; exerts a healthy action of the secretions; neither disturbs the stomach nor injures the system under prolonged use, and may be discontinued at any time without inconvenience.

In a word, it possesses the stimulants to arouse the strength, the tonics to retain it, and merit of a high degree.

Very respectfully,
JAMES I. FELLOWS.

Do not be deceived by remedies bearing a similar name; no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

D. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, January 12, 1881.

Money ruled evenly throughout the week in New York at 4@5 per cent. Government bonds generally firm and steady. In stocks the market was strong throughout the entire week, and it is said that on Saturday the greatest speculation that ever was witnessed occurred on the New York Stock Exchange, the speculation in Western Union giving character and tone to the entire market. The business done in Railroad bonds was large and unusually well distributed.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 per cent, on call. Prime mercantile paper, 5@5½ per cent. Bar, silver, 110c. Exchange strong and ¼@¾ per cent. higher, sixty-day bills having been advanced to 9834 and demand to 9934. Government Bonds quiet and unchanged. 188 registered, 101½; coupons, 101½; new fives, registered, 100¾; coupons, 101¾; new four-and-a-halfs, registered, 112¼; coupons, 112¼; new fours, registered, 112¾; coupons, 112¾. State Bonds dull and nominal. Railroad bonds inactive. Since 11 o'clock the stock market continued firm till shortly before noon when there was a reaction under realizations of ¼ to 2¼ per cent.

The imports of gold at the port of New York during the last week of the year amounted to $3,831,281, and during the month of December they exceeded $15,000,000. The receipts for the entire year at that port were not far from $71,000,000. The net imports of specie at all ports during 1880, up to the 1st of December, were $53,405,668. Adding the net receipts at New York for December, the total for the year closely approaches $68,500,000, against about $67,400,000 for the year 1879. The total value of merchandise exports for the eleven months ended November 30 last was $750,786,349, against $684,279,822 for the corresponding period in 1879. The value of merchandise imports for the eleven months of 1880 was $649,425,341 against $453,999,835 for the corresponding period of 1876. The excess of exports over imports of merchandise was $101,361,002 during the eleven months of last year, against $230,279,987 during the corresponding months of 1879. The total exports of merchandise for the 12 months ended November 30 were $871,666,345, and the total imports were $709,028,302. The imports and exports combined, exclusive of specie and bullion, were $1,580,694,648, and the exports were $119,-95,142 greater, and the imports $228,512,136 greater than during the preceding twelve months.

The statement of the New York Associated Banks is as follows:

	Decrease.	Increase.
Loans	$	$6,323,500
Specie	.....	3,501,000
Legal tenders	.....	1,030,800
Deposits	.....	18,382,800
Circulation	.....	18,000,000
Reserve	.....	1,501,000

The banks now hold $4,310,375 in excess of legal requirements.

STATE SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat.
Old Tennessee's	47	48½	49¼	48	45	46½
New Tennessee's	46	50	49¾	49	45	45½
Old Virginia's	31	31	31	30	31	31
New Virginia's	30	30	30	30	31	31
Missouri 6's	108¼	111	108	108	108¼	108½
Louisiana 7-3's	53½	53¾	54	57½	53½	53½

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat.
U. S. 6's 1881	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾
U. S. 5's, new	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾
U. S. new 4½'s	111¾	111¾	111¾	111¾	112	112
U. S. new 4's	112¾	113¾	112¾	112¾	113¾	112¾
Sterling, sight	99½	483	482¾	483	99¾	99¾
Sterling, 60 days	98¾	480½	480	480¼	98¾	98⅞
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	128	129	128	128

DRY GOODS.

There was a slow movement in dry goods during the past week, most of the business having been done through orders to fill broken stocks. As it is now between seasons a quiet trade was expected. The market for all descriptions of cotton goods is firm, brown and bleached being well sold up in leading kinds. Cotton flannels are moving well at previous rates. Cheviots in moderate demand. Corset jeans, silesias and wigans firm and steadp. Ginghams are taken to a fair extent. Print cloths grm. In prints no change has occurred, but prices are firm in all dark work. Flannels and blankets have a steady patronage at current rates. The outlook is promising for an active spring trade in all departments of dry goods.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., Boston, of latest date, says: The first week of the new year opens with a comparatively quiet market for all kinds of wool. Manufacturers have, no doubt, been kept back by the stormy weather, and will be in the market in greater force in a week or two. In the meantime they can reflect on the situation, and we will take the liberty to suggest a few facts very briefly for our space will not permit of detail, for their consideration. Custom House returns from New York and Boston show that we imported the past year, at these two ports, 95,000,000 lbs foreign, and the imports at Philadelphia and other ports would increase this amount to upwards of $100,000,000 lbs.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio, and Pennsylvania fleeces, X and XX, 48@48c; Michigan X and No. 1, 44@46c; combing and delaine, 48@50c; Territory, 42½@43c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleece, 29@37½c; California spring, 25@38c; California fall, 18@20c; super and X pulled, 37@42c; scoured, 50@90c; nolls, 31@65c; Texas, 28@34c.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The market during the past week has been quiet. Jobbers are all busy closing business for the past year and arranging for the future. Prices on shelf hardware are all very firm, with but few changes. Heavy hardware, such as iron, nails, tin plates, etc., are strong in tone, with pro pects of higher prices.

There has been no advance recently in the price of iron, but the market is firm. A dispatch from Philadelphia says: During ten days past between 50,000 and 60,000 tons of steel rails have been purchased, about half in foreign mills, which will be delivered at $62.00 at Gulf ports. American mills are taking orders at $58.00 to $60.00 for Fall delivery. Inquiries for very large lots are on the market, but owing to pressure of business, foreign mills will secure the trade. The coming heavy demand has stiffened prices of raw materials, but the mills book all orders at current rates if buyers will take their turn. The consumption of 1881 will reach 1,500,000 tons.

LUMBER.

Trade is very quiet, with every indication of a large demand as soon as the weather is such as to permit out-door labor to advantage. The stocks of lumber are well assorted and firmly held.

GROCERIES.

The American Grocer (New York) of January 6, says: Teas continue quiet in a private way. Coffee—trade and prices have improved, and the Rio market is firm at an advance of ⅛c P lb. There is still a light offering of desirable grades. There is a stronger tone to the market for mild coffee, especially of West India and Central American sorts. Sugar—holders are firm and sparingly offer their stock.

Latest advices by telegraph report Sugars firm, and most grades of refined higher. Coffees firm. Teas steady, more doing. Fruits quiet.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Since the holidays most of the boot and shoe centers show a little more animation, but as many buyers who passed the holidays at home have not as yet made their appearance in the markets, trade has consequently moved slowly. However, the order demand by mail was fair. It is thought the present week will develop a greatly improved tone, and that from now on the business will be good. Local jobbers have done a trade fully up to expectations.

COAL.

The market for coal continues very firm at all points. The recent advance in hard coal is well maintained. Some difficulty was experienced in getting hard coal Westward last week on account of disarrangement of transportation on New Yord Central and Erie Railroads, caused by heavy snow-fall. Hard coal now sells in this market at $7 50.

HIDES—LEATHER.

Market for hides quiet, with a downward tendency. Demand light. Buyers holding for lower prices.

In most places the leather trade is quiet with a firm tone. The prospects are good for an active business in the near future.

ons.

The maret is firm with a good inquiry in most kinds.

The Pittsburg Commercial Gazette speaking of the petroleum trade, says that the market for the raw material has been active and strong this week, with a sharp advance. No doubt a good deal had to be secured within the past few days by short sellers with which to cover, and this had its effect in putting up prices That development has been largely curtailed since the winter set in, is well known, as it would be waste of time to prosecute work with the thermometer down to and below zero. It is thought by operators generally that there will be a continued decline in production during the winter. There is a growing confidence regarding the immediate future of the market, and but little of the oil owned in Pittsburgh, estimated at 3,500,000 to 4,000,000 barrels, is for sale. As regards refined, the situation remains without important change.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Hog products have shown a decided firmness, with a fair inquiry. The advance in dressed hogs has induced higher prices. Dressed Hogs bring $5 60 here for all weights, in lots.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the crops, is as follows:

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The Mark Lane Express says: The fine dry and seasonable weather has favored growing crops and imparted a healthier tone to trade. In breadstuffs, the holiday season having expired, there were signs of activity, though transient at the beginning of the week. Except at a few provincial markets, where values improved, prices were unchanged through out the country. Since Monday breadstuffs have met dull and labored sale. Foreign was very quiet and in favor of buyers until Friday, when American advices strengthened holders. At London stocks were in moderate supply, though considerably above that of the previous week. The quantity on passage was considerably greater. Indian wheats were rather cheaper. Nearly all foreign flour was obtainable at inside current prices. Barley at inside current prices. Oats not marketed freely, but prices steady. Foreign Oats in restricted demand and unchanged. Maize slow and declining. The supplies of spot and forward months are gradually decreasing. Sales of English wheat during the week, 22,297 qrs, at 43s 3d per qr., against 30,0753 qrs. at 46s 2d for the corresponding week last year. Imports into the United Kingdom for the week ending Jan. 1, 1,128,679 cwts. wheat and 347,930 cwts. flour.

The prediction made by many operators in grain that wheat would go to a higher basis after the beginning of the year 1881 has met with realization, and it is to be hoped that the market will assume a healthy and steady tone, and not be manipulated by speculators beyond a point that will result in a sharp reaction. The cry at present raised in certain quarters that wheat has been winter-killed in sections of the country would indicate a disposition on the part of some parties to stimulate the market with no foundation in fact to build upon, as latest advices convey the information that in the places mentioned the winter wheat is in excellent condition. The conservative dealer will be slow to believe any such report as the one mentioned. There seems to be no condition at present to warrant an excited market, either upward or downward. Prices may undergo rapid alterations towards spring, when sudden freezing and thawing has a tendency to injure the growing grain. The BLADE stated when wheat was pushed down to 97c, that the rate was too low to hold. It also said when wheat marked 100¾c that the natural course of trade (supply and demand) would bring the price within a limit that would not vary more than 2 or 3 cents from prices then ruling, but a bull bull or bear movement might be started that would change values without reason. Nothing has occurred to change this belief, and it is fair to say that a price much above the figure named would not be permanent. The test to values will come when it is known what effect the spring months will have upon the growing grain.

There is every reason to believe that wheat will not again mark the low figure it reached a little while since, for some time to come, at least.

Reports from Russia from Nov. 24 to Dec. 1st, 1880, state that there were 64 wheat-laden vessels passed the Dardanelles, comprising 43 from Russian ports and 21 from the Danube. The total for the last three weeks aggregates 182, of which 112 were from Russian ports, with cargoes aggregating 700,000 to 8,000 quinteaix of 220½ lbs each, were from the ports of Russia. This is equal to 2,572,500 to 2,940,000 bushels from Russia in three weeks. Of the 182 vessels, 85 were destined for Marseilles, or 500,000 to 600,000 quinteaix of 220½ lbs. each. These figures have been pointed to as showing that Russia would be able to supply large quantities of wheat to Europe, notwithstanding the partial failure of the crops in Russia, but a later Dardanelles list gives the passage of 15 wheat-laden vessels, including 5 for Marseilles, 5 for England, and one each for Trieste and Havre. This indicates that shipments from the south of Russia and the Danube are rapidly declining. So that, all things considered, there is no reason to believe otherwise than that American wheat will command a fair price in the markets of the world.

A private circular to a gentleman in this city, from a Chicago dealer in grain and provisions, says: "I think some large lines have been bought recently for an advance. The arrival at Liverpool of 26 Russian vessels, with wheat, which argument was used to break our market, I think I am pretty well informed, is a trick of the English to depress American cargoes in their market, they having arranged to have these vessels arrive, with but very little wheat, endeavoring to create a false impression that Russia is a large exporter."

Special reports from London and Liverpool are as follows:

LONDON, Jan. 11—1:00 P. M.—Arrived Wheat, good market, tending up, with good demand for Continent. Arrived Corn firm, fair inquiry. To arrive Wheat, better tone, more money asked. To arrive Corn quiet but firm. No. 2 Spring,